

AMALGAM



GENERATION HEX

#1

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JUN '97



**THE MOST
WANTED
MUTANTS!**

DIRECT SALES



MILLIGAN
POLLINA
M. MORALES

WELCOME TO
HUMANITY
 THE NICEST TOWN IN THE WEST
 AND NO MALFORMS!

THE TOWN OF
HUMANITY.

A TOWN
 FULL OF FINE,
 UPSTANDING
 FOLK.

A TOWN
 PROUD
 OF ITS
 GENTEEL
 REPUTATION.

LU
 BUIL
 MAT

A TOWN WHERE YOUNG JONO HEX
 SPENT SOME OF HIS BOYHOOD.

THEY'RE
 LOOKIN' AT
 US, PA. THEY
 HATE US. WE
 DONT FIT IN.

THAT'S DARNED SILLY
 TALK, JONO. THESE IS
 GOOD PEOPLE

THAT TYPE
 SHOULDN'T
 BE ALLOWED
 IN HUMANITY.

CAN'T THE
 AUTHORITIES
 FIND A... A
 RESERVATION
 OR SOMETHING
 FOR THEM?

AND THAT
 BOY. SOMETHIN'...
 ODD ABOUT HIM.

JONO'S PA —
 A DECENT MAN
 WHO HAD BEEN
 KICKED IN THE
 HEAD BY A
 MULE AT AN
 EARLY AGE —
 TRIED HARD TO
 BE ACCEPTED...

HOWDY, FOLKS.
 SAY-- I GOT
 SOME PRIME PIG
 MANURE IF'N
 ANYONE WANTS IT.
 STRAIGHT OUTA THE
 OVEN, YOU MIGHT SAY!

~HMMPH~

HECK AN'
 TARNATION,
 AIN'T THAT A
 STROKE OF BAD
 LUCK?

...YOUNG JONO KNEW
 HIS EFFORTS WERE
 FUTILE.

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AND THEN CAME THAT TERRIBLE NIGHT WHEN JONO'S MA WENT INTO LABOR.

THE WHOLE TOWN MUST HAVE HEARD HER SCREAMS AND CRIES...

...BUT NOT A SOUL CAME TO SEE IF THEY COULD HELP.



JONO, YOU'D BETTER GO GET THE DOCTOR...

WE AIN'T GOT THE MONEY FOR A--

SAY IT'S LIFE OR DEATH. HE'LL COME...



BUT--

I'M NOT A CHARITY WORKER.

BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY DOCTOR IN TOWN!



TRY DOCTOR ASTOR.

BUT HE'S...



SLAM



...A HORSE DOCTOR.



AND--

CAN'T YOU SEE I'M EATIN' BOY? ANYWAY, YOUR MOTHER AIN'T A HORSE. SHE JUST SMELLS LIKE ONE!

YOUNG JONO DISPLAYED A FOUL TEMPER THAT WOULD ONE DAY BE LEGENDARY.



=:GNACK=:

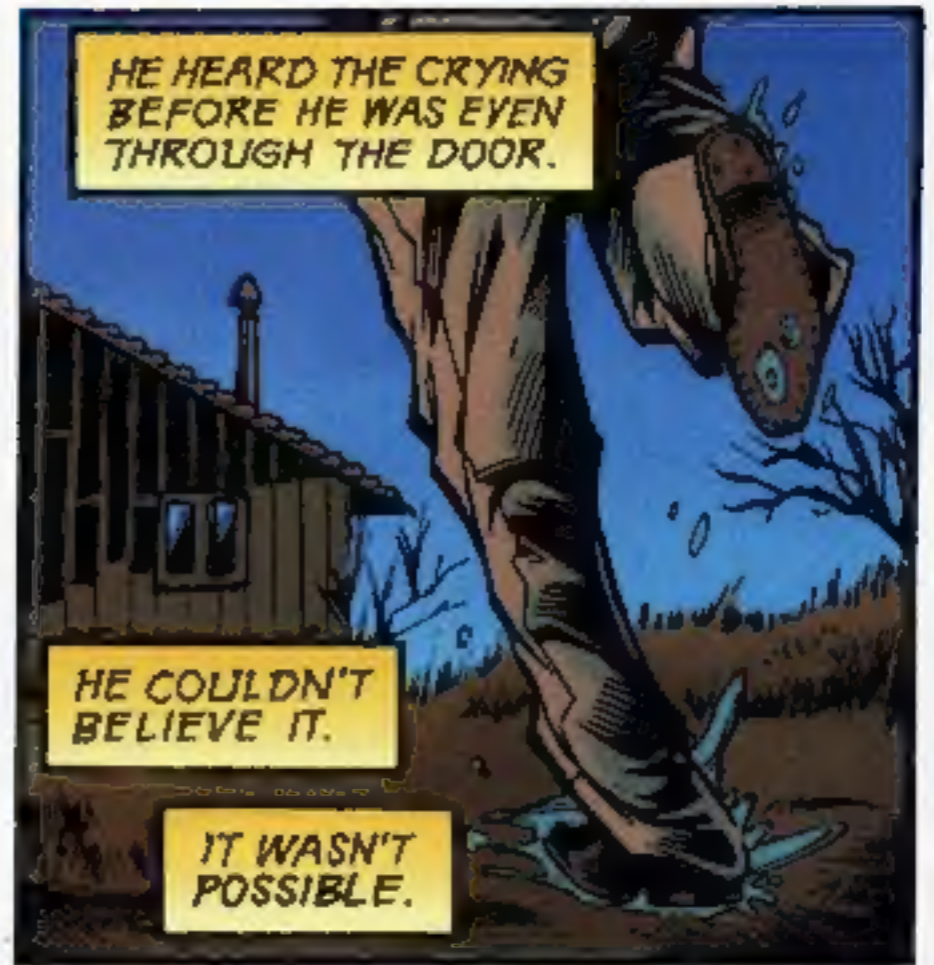
MY MOTHER, WHO DON'T SMELL NUTHIN' LIKE A HORSE, IS DYING, YOU OVERFED QUACK.



AND STAY OUT!

DISGRACEFUL BEHAVIOR!

ACTIN' LIKE SOME CRAZY MALFORM!



HE HEARD THE CRYING BEFORE HE WAS EVEN THROUGH THE DOOR.

HE COULDN'T BELIEVE IT.

IT WASN'T POSSIBLE.



NO ONE WOULD... NO ONE WOULD COME...

TOO LATE NOW. BOTH... BOTH DEAD. YOUR MA... AND A LITTLE BABY GIRL. TOO LATE.

B-BUT DON'T WORRY, SON. I'LL... I'LL LOOK AFTER YOU.



AFTER THAT, PA'S DRINKING GOT REAL BAD.

'NOTHER DRINK... WANNANTHOR DRIN...

YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH ALREADY, PA. WE GOTTA GET HOME.



PLEASE! PLEASE HELP! AH'VE GOT TO GET MY PA HOME.



IT WASN'T THE FIRST TIME HE'D FELT THIS STRANGE SENSATION BUILDING UP WITHIN HIM.

BUT THIS WAS THE STRONGEST IT HAD BEEN.

THEY CAME
ONE NIGHT.

THE CHILDREN
OF THE
GOOD PEOPLE
OF HUMANITY.

THE PARENTS
COULD PRETEND
THEY HAD
NOTHING TO DO
WITH WHAT
HAPPENED.



HUH?

HE COULD
HEAR HIS PA
SCREAMING.

AND HE COULD FEEL
THAT STRANGE POWER
WELLING UP,
STRONGER THAN EVER...



AND THEN IT CAME OUT,
SO STRONG IT BURNED
A GULCH RIGHT ACROSS
HIS YOUNG FACE.

THOUGH IT WAS
TOO LATE TO
SAVE HIS PA.



HE WAS CHASED FROM TOWN.
BRANDED A MALFORM,
THOSE PEOPLE WHO LATER
BECAME KNOWN AS MUTANTS.

A WEEPING, BITTER
YOUNG BOY,
OUT ON HIS OWN...

BUT THAT BOY
GREW.

AND HE GREW
STRONG...

... AND HE GREW MEAN.

... AND BECAME HEAD OF A BAND OF MALFORMS WHO, SHUNNED BY DECENT SOCIETY AND BRANDED FOR WHAT THEY WERE, HAD NO OPTION BUT TO LIVE THE LIVES OF OUTLAWS.

THEY WERE GENERATION HEX.

AND THIS IS ONE OF THE STORIES THAT IS STILL TOLD ABOUT THEM.

HUMANITY'S LAST STAND

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SPECIAL THANKS TO
CHUCK KIM



A CONVENTION OF MARSHALS AND SHERIFFS...

MY NAME'S MARSHAL "BAT" TRASK. I AM THE FOREMOST MALFORM HUNTER THIS SIDE OF LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS.

TODAY, GENTLEMEN, I WILL SHOW YOU WHY GENERATION HEX'S REIGN OF TERROR IS ABOUT TO COME TO AN END.

YOU KNOW HEX WELL ENOUGH, AND HIS MALFORMS.

THERE'S MADAME BANSHEE. IRISH, ONE-TIME OWNER OF A HOUSE OF INIQUITY. SHE USES MIND POWER TO KEEP HER... BOYS IN CHECK.

JOHNNY RANDOM. HE CAN CREATE THUNDER CLAPS OUT OF THIN AIR, 'SPECIALLY WHEN HIS ACNE'S BAD.

AND THERE'S SKINHUNTER. ALWAYS HUNGRY FOR MORE SKIN TO ADD TO WHAT HE'S GOT.

WHITE WHIP. THIS LITTLE FILLY USES BRAIN POWER TO MAKE HER WHIP DANCE.

RETRIBUTION. RAZOR-SHARP SKIN, AND A TEMPERAMENT TO MATCH.

THE TWINS TRIGGER. FASTEST GUNS IN THE WEST OR EAST. THE ONE CALLED AURORA SOMETIMES THINKS SHE'S A BOUNTY 'UNTER CALLED CINNAMON.

THAT'S GENERATION 'EX, GENTLEMEN.

AND THIS'S WHAT'S GONNA MAKE 'EM 'ISTORY.

:-GASP!:-

THE MAIL TRAIN FROM TOMBSTONE, CARRYING THE 7TH CAVALRY'S WAGES, WAS ALWAYS GONNA BE A PRIME TARGET.



SKKKRRR



TRAIN'S MAKIN' AN UNSCHEDULED STOP. YOU BOYS GOTTA PROBLEM WIT' THAT?

N-NO... NO PROBLEM.

GOOD.



MADAME BANSHEE, LET'S GET T' WORK.

MAYBE I DON'T FEEL LIKE IT. DON'T RECKON MY THUNDER'S APPRECIATED.

YE HEARD THE MAN, JOHNNY. WOULD YE EVER GIVE A LITTLE CLAP O' THUNDER, TO OPEN UP THE CARRIAGE, LIKE.

HE'S JUST SORE BECAUSE I REJECTED HIS UTTERLY RIDICULOUS REQUEST FOR A KISS.



MAYBE YE OUGHTA TRY TO GIT IT ON WID SOMEONE A LITTLE MORE... ACCOMODATING, YOUNG JOHNNY.

LIKE RETRIBUTION OVER THERE.

NO ONE KNEW WHY THE BLACKFOOT INDIAN WITH THE RAZOR SKIN CHOSE TO RIDE WITH HEX.

BECAUSE NO ONE HAD EVER HAD THE GUTS TO ASK HER!



I'D SOONER ROLL AROUND NAKED IN A THORN BUSH.



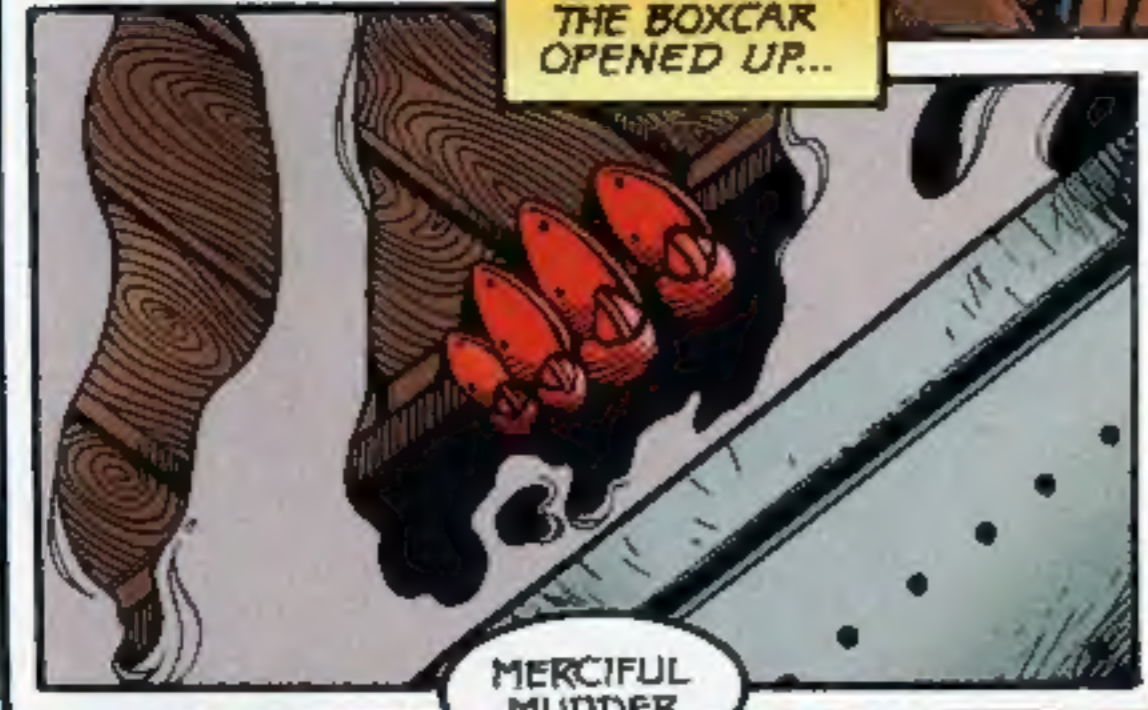
DON'T
KNOCK IT
UNTIL YOU
TRIED IT.



QUIT BELLYACHING.
LET'S GET THE CASH
AN' VAMOOSE.

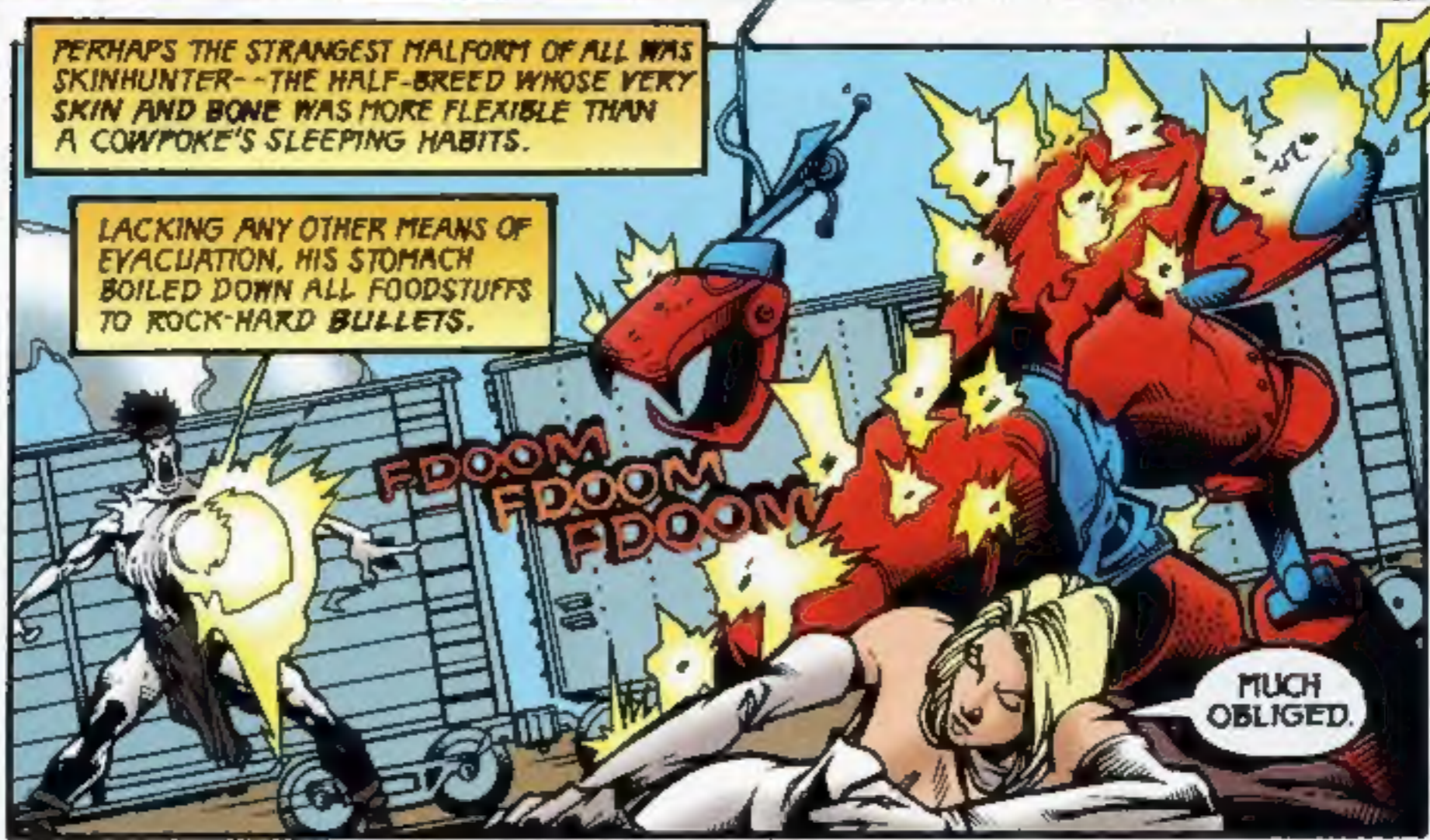
THERE'S SOMETHIN'
ABOUT THIS JOB
AH DON'T LIKE.
IT'S EASY.
TOO DARNED
EASY.

AND SUDDENLY
THE BOXCAR
OPENED UP...



MERCIFUL
MUDDER...





PERHAPS THE STRANGEST MALFORM OF ALL WAS SKINHUNTER--THE HALF-BREED WHOSE VERY SKIN AND BONE WAS MORE FLEXIBLE THAN A COWPOKE'S SLEEPING HABITS.

LACKING ANY OTHER MEANS OF EVACUATION, HIS STOMACH BOILED DOWN ALL FOODSTUFFS TO ROCK-HARD BULLETS.

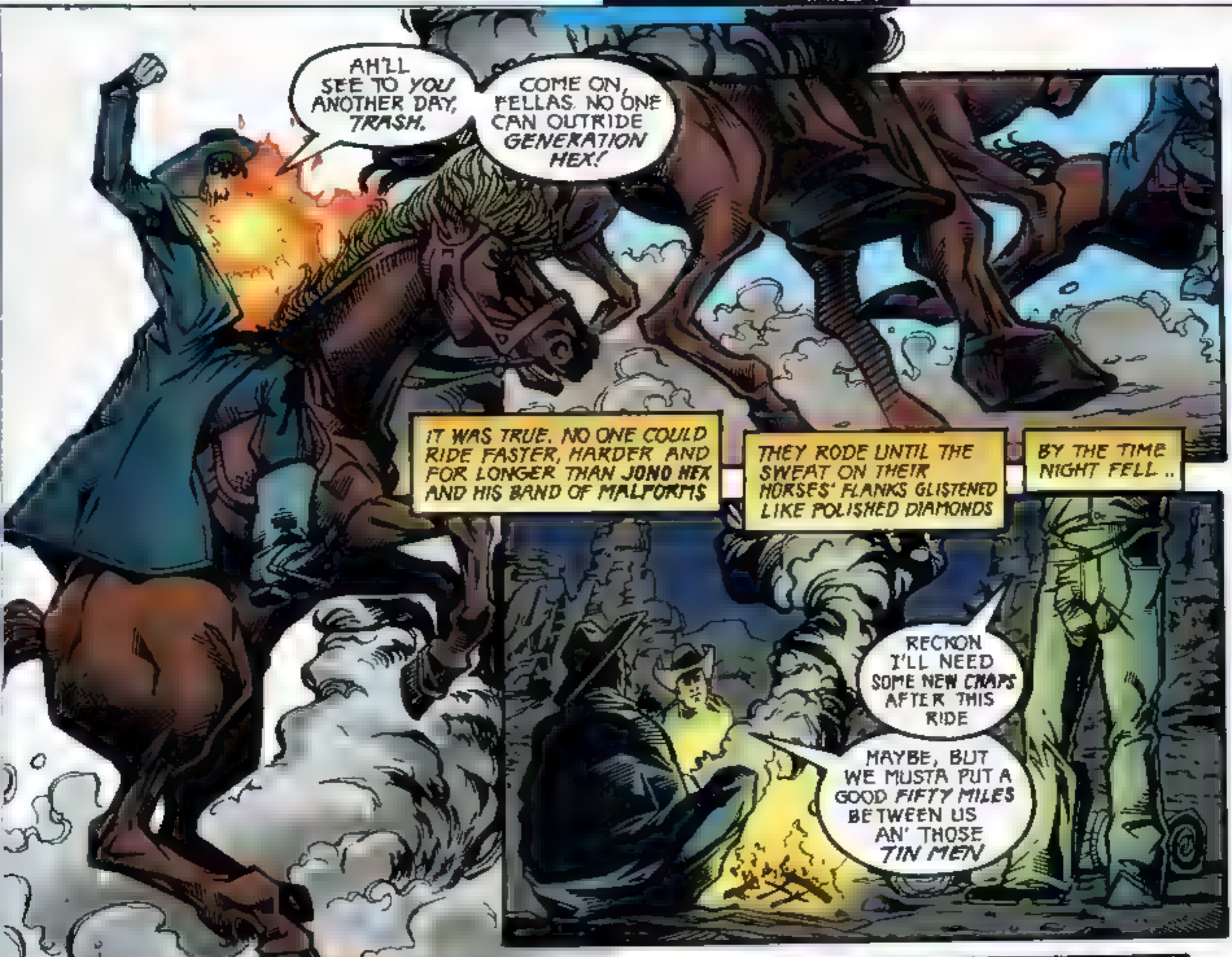
JONO HEX, MEET YOUR DOOM. THESE ARE RAZORMEN, DESIGNED BY ME TO HUNT DOWN AND DESTROY MALFORMS.

THEIR ARTIFICIAL BRAINS PERCEIVE YOUR MALFORMITY.. AND WILL NOT STOP 'TIL YOU ARE DESTROYED.

HERE'S TO A MALFORM-FREE WEST!

WHAT MARSHAL TRASK DID NOT KNOW -- OR PERHAPS KNEW ON A SUBCONSCIOUS LEVEL...

... WAS THAT THE GENIUS THAT ENABLED HIM TO DESIGN THE RAZORMEN CAME FROM A SUBTLE MUTATION OF HIS OWN BRAIN.



AH'LL SEE TO YOU ANOTHER DAY, TRASH.

COME ON, FELLAS. NO ONE CAN OTRIDE GENERATION HEX!

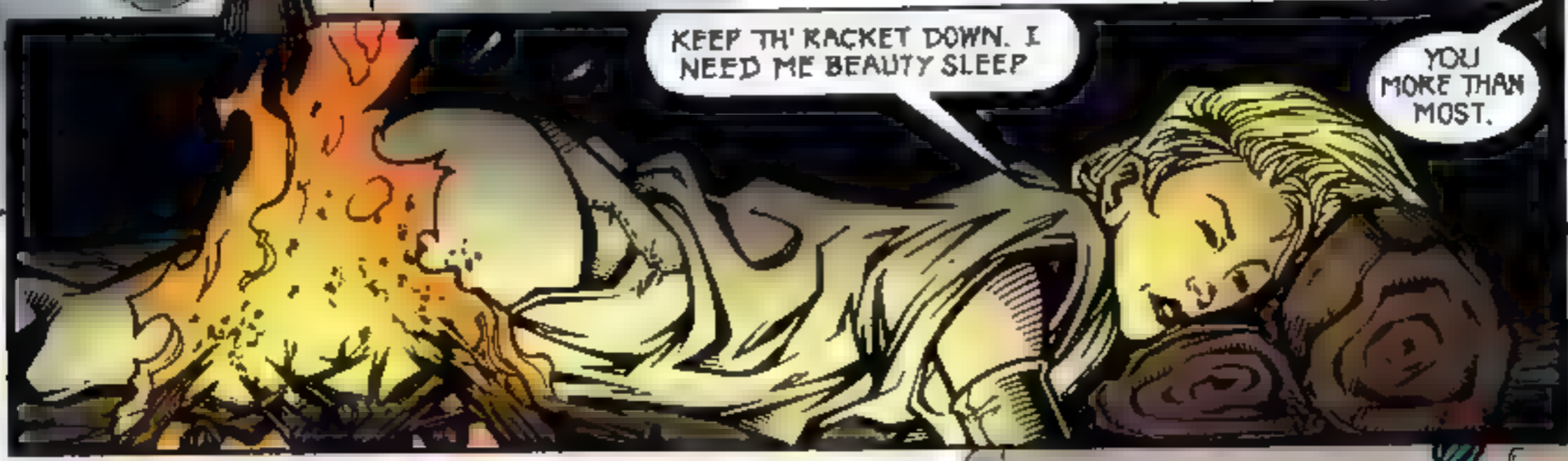
IT WAS TRUE. NO ONE COULD RIDE FASTER, HARDER AND FOR LONGER THAN JOND HEX AND HIS BAND OF MALFORMS

THEY RODE UNTIL THE SWEAT ON THEIR HORSES' FLANKS GLISTENED LIKE POLISHED DIAMONDS

BY THE TIME NIGHT FELL..

RECKON I'LL NEED SOME NEW CHAPS AFTER THIS RIDE

MAYBE, BUT WE MUSTA PUT A GOOD FIFTY MILES BETWEEN US AN' THOSE TIN MEN



KEEP TH' RACKET DOWN. I NEED ME BEAUTY SLEEP

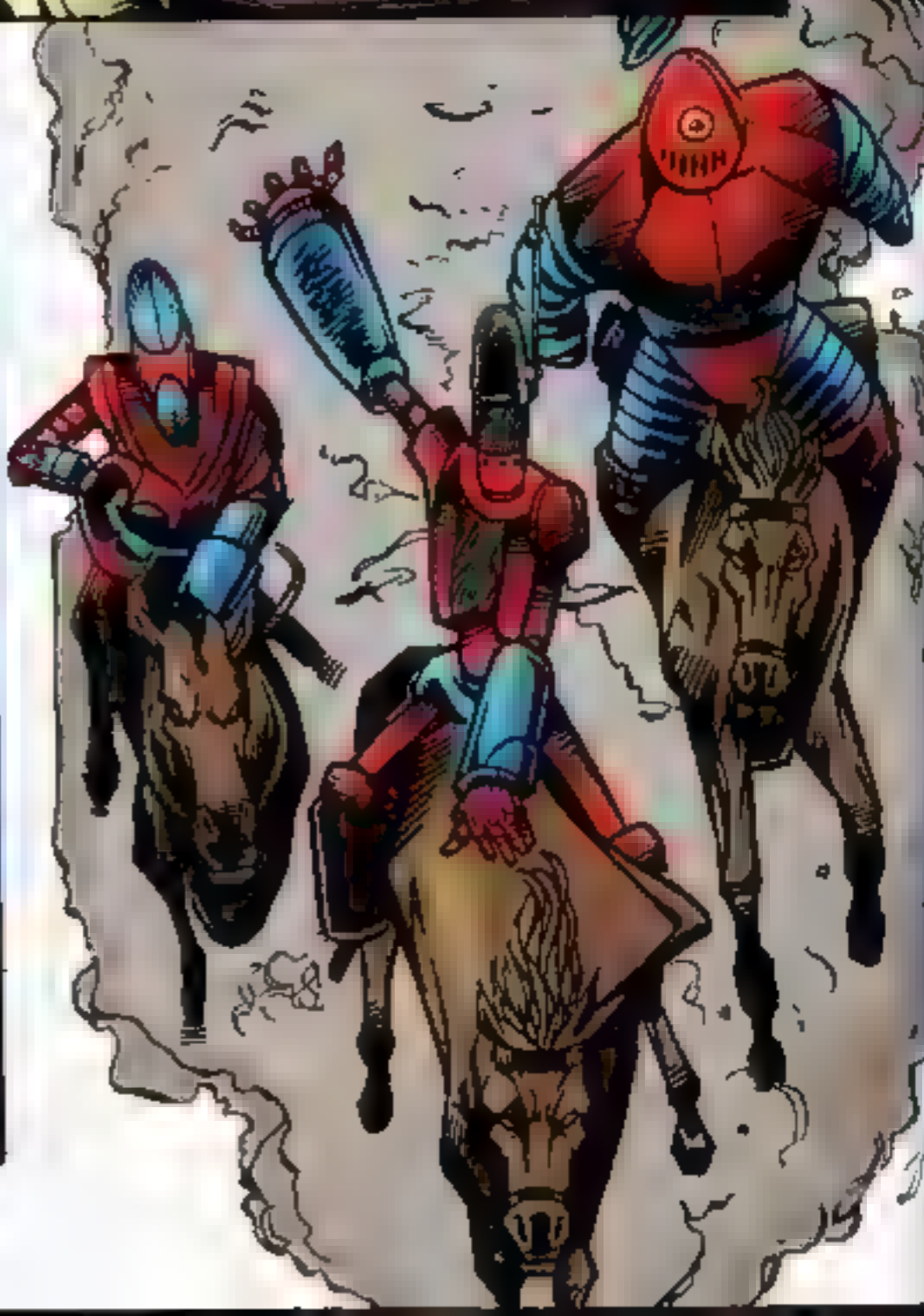
YOU MORE THAN MOST.



SAY, CAN ANYONE ELSE HEAR A STRANGE CLUNKING NOISE?

SPIT AH DON'T BELIEVE IT

THE RAZORMEN!

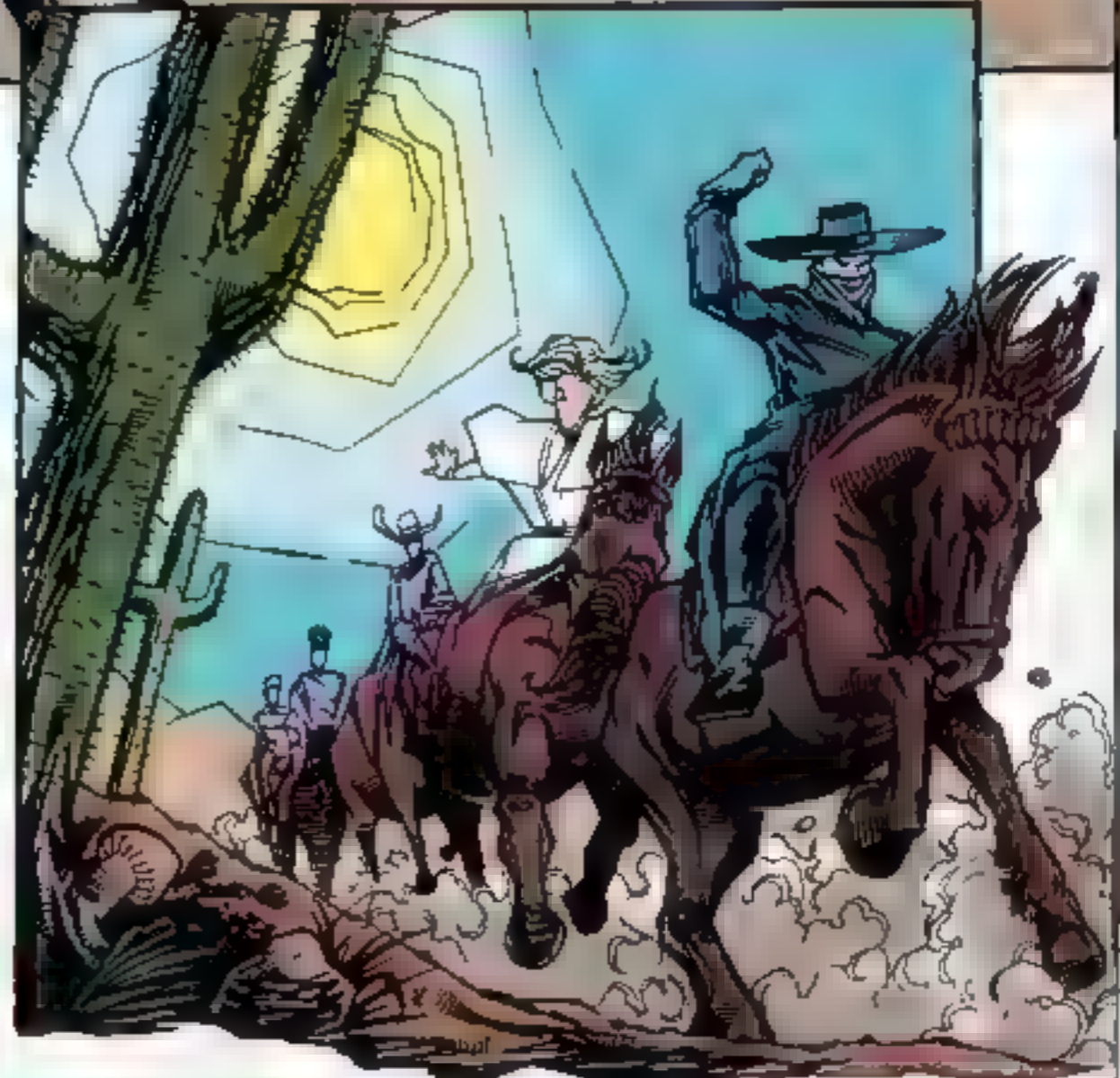


AND SO THEY RODE ON AND ON.

TIRED HORSES BUCKLED AND FELL, WERE PICKED UP AGAIN, CRUELLY GOADED, AND REMOUNTED

THREE DAYS AND THREE NIGHTS WE'VE BEEN RIDIN' NON-STOP. I'VE A BLISTER BETWEEN MY LEGS SO BIG I'M AFRAID TO BURST IT IN CASE IT DROWNS US ALL

WE MUSTA LOST THEM BY NOW



WHEN THE HORSES STARTED DYING, THE TEMPEKS STARTED BREAKING

YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO FLY

YOU AIN'T CINNAMON! CINNAMON DON'T EXIST! YOU'RE INSANE!

NO CAN'T FLY FAST ENOUGH, OR FAR ENOUGH. I'M A-TAKIN' THAT HORSE.

NO CAN DO THIS IS WHERE CINNAMON PARTS COMPANY

KA THOON!

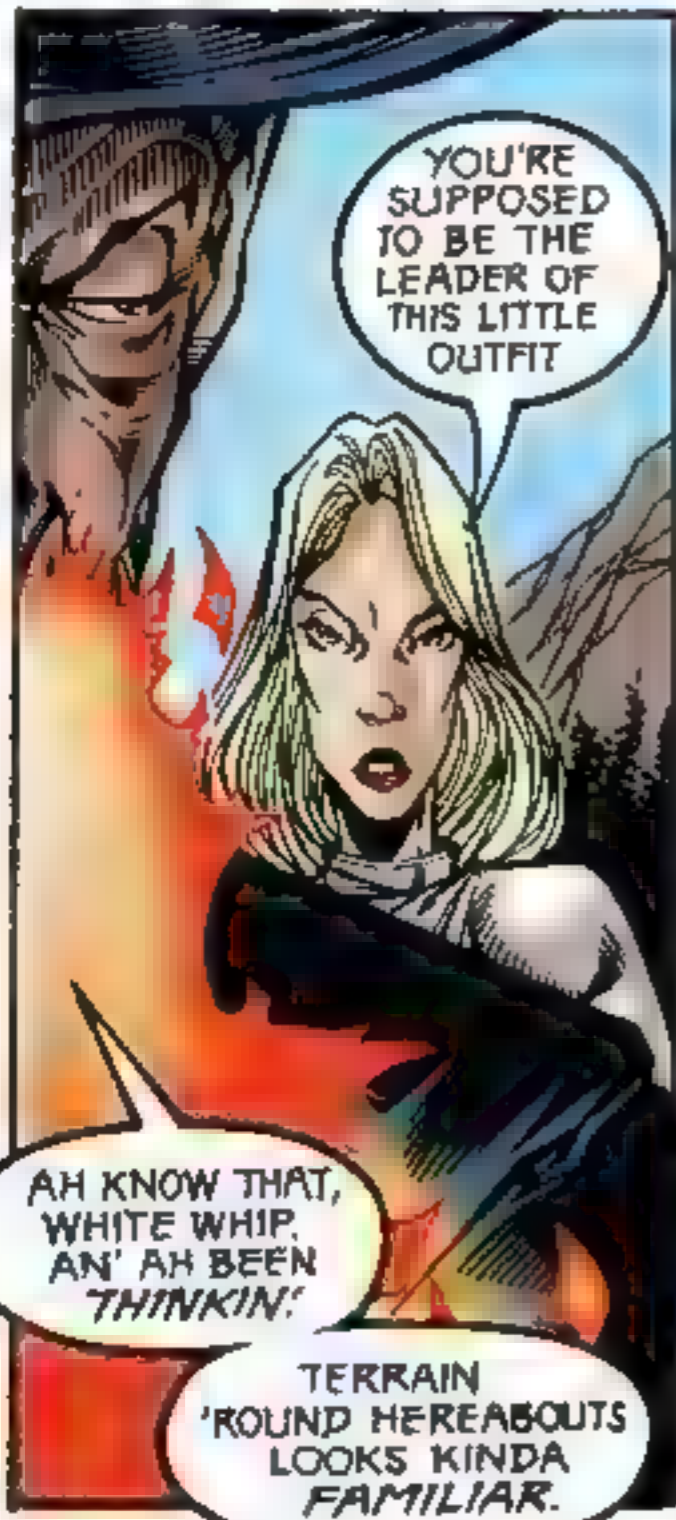


I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE! I'M TOO YOUNG AND TOO WINSOME TO DIE!



THAT'S ENOUGH! IF N WE KEEP FIGHTIN', WE'LL DO THE RAZORMEN'S WORK FOR THEM

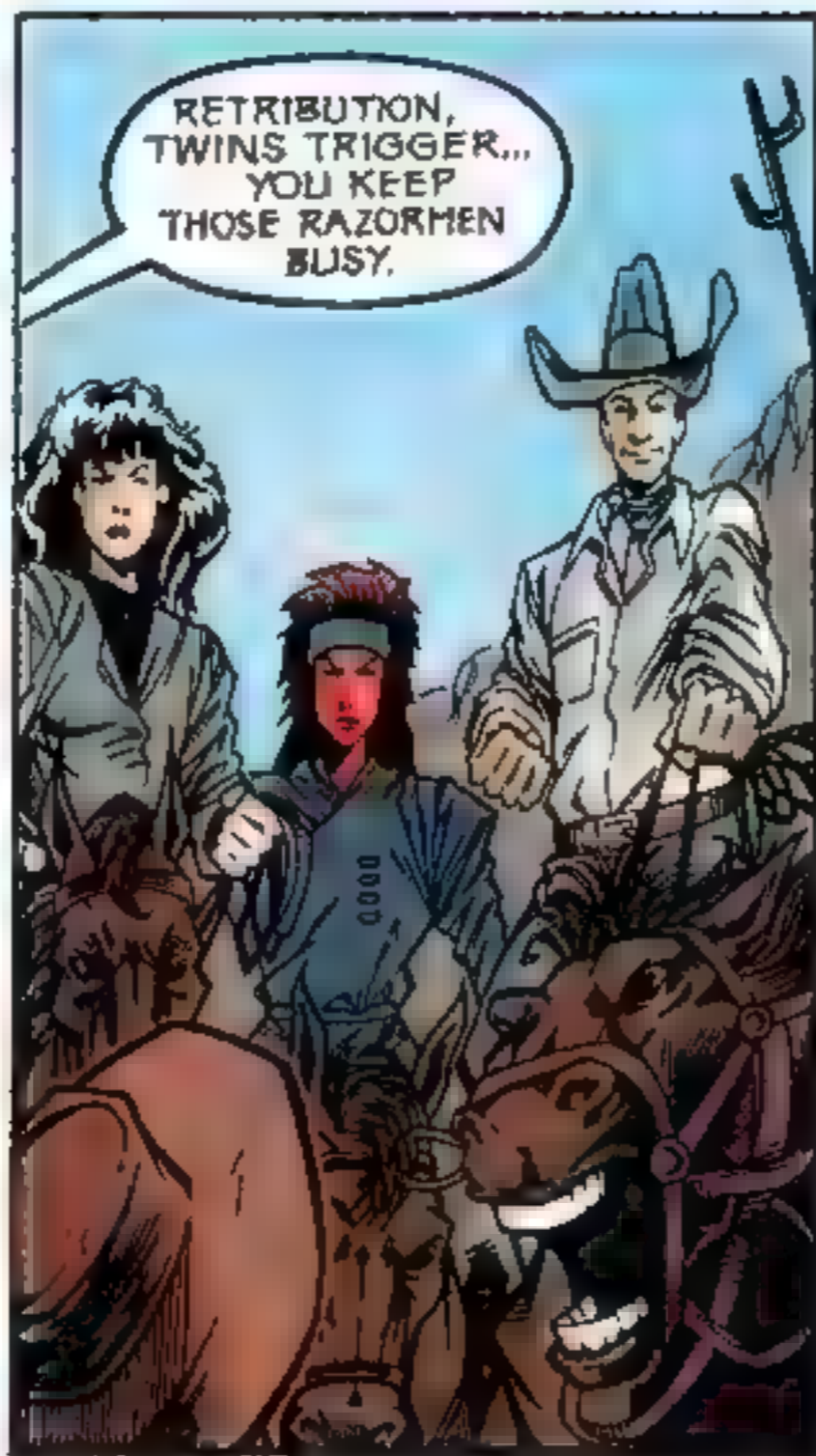
NICE TALK BUT CAN YOU DO THE WALK?



YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE LEADER OF THIS LITTLE OUTFIT

AH KNOW THAT, WHITE WHIP. AN' AH BEEN THINKIN'

TERRAIN 'ROUND HEREABOUTS LOOKS KINDA FAMILIAR.

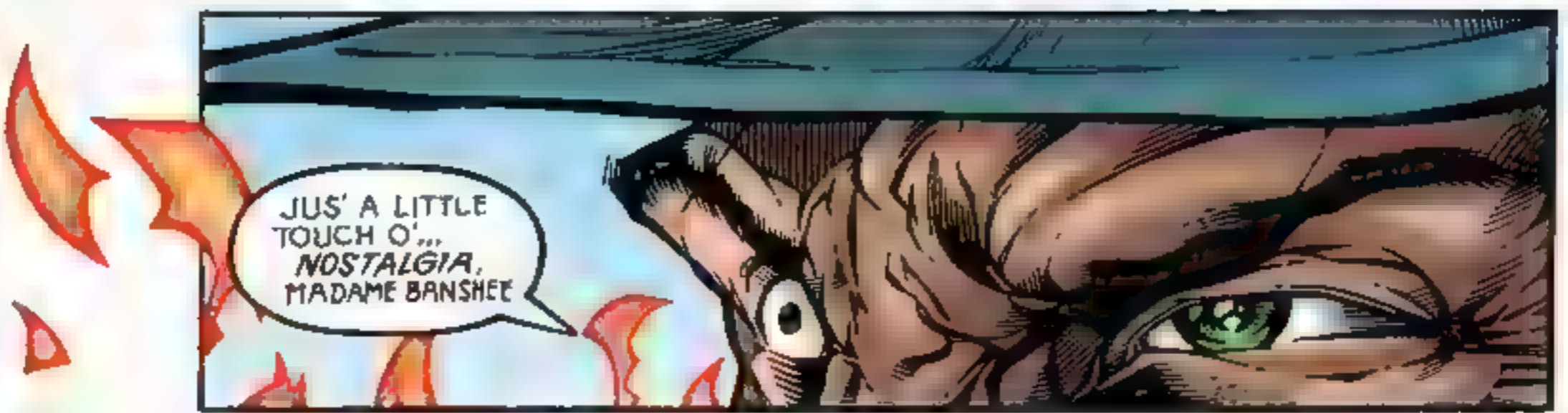


RETRIBUTION, TWINS TRIGGER... YOU KEEP THOSE RAZORMEN BUSY.



THE REST OF YOU, FOLLOW ME.

HEX, THAT'S A PECULIAR LOOK YE HAVE ABOUT YE, AN' NO MISTAKE.



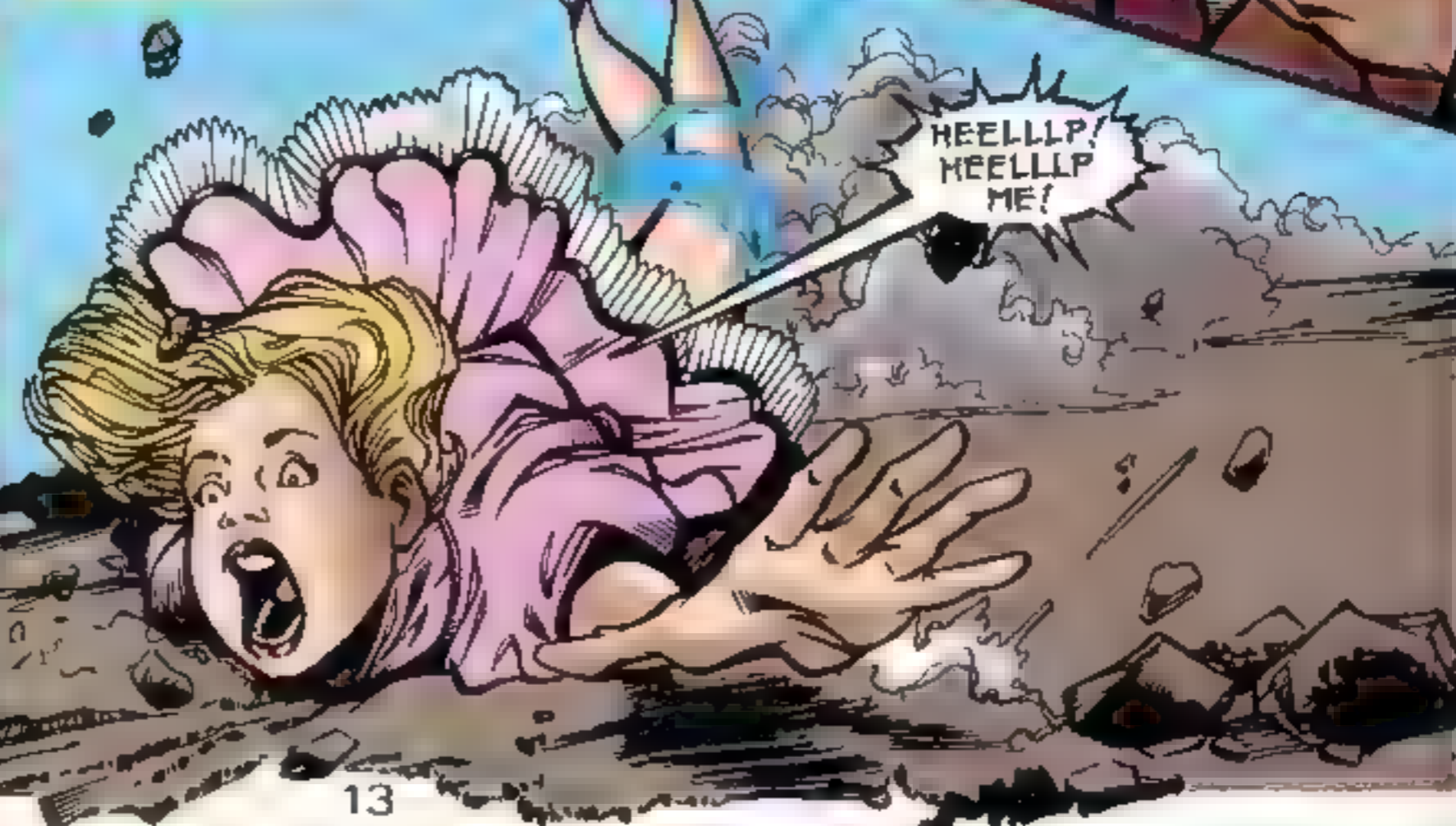
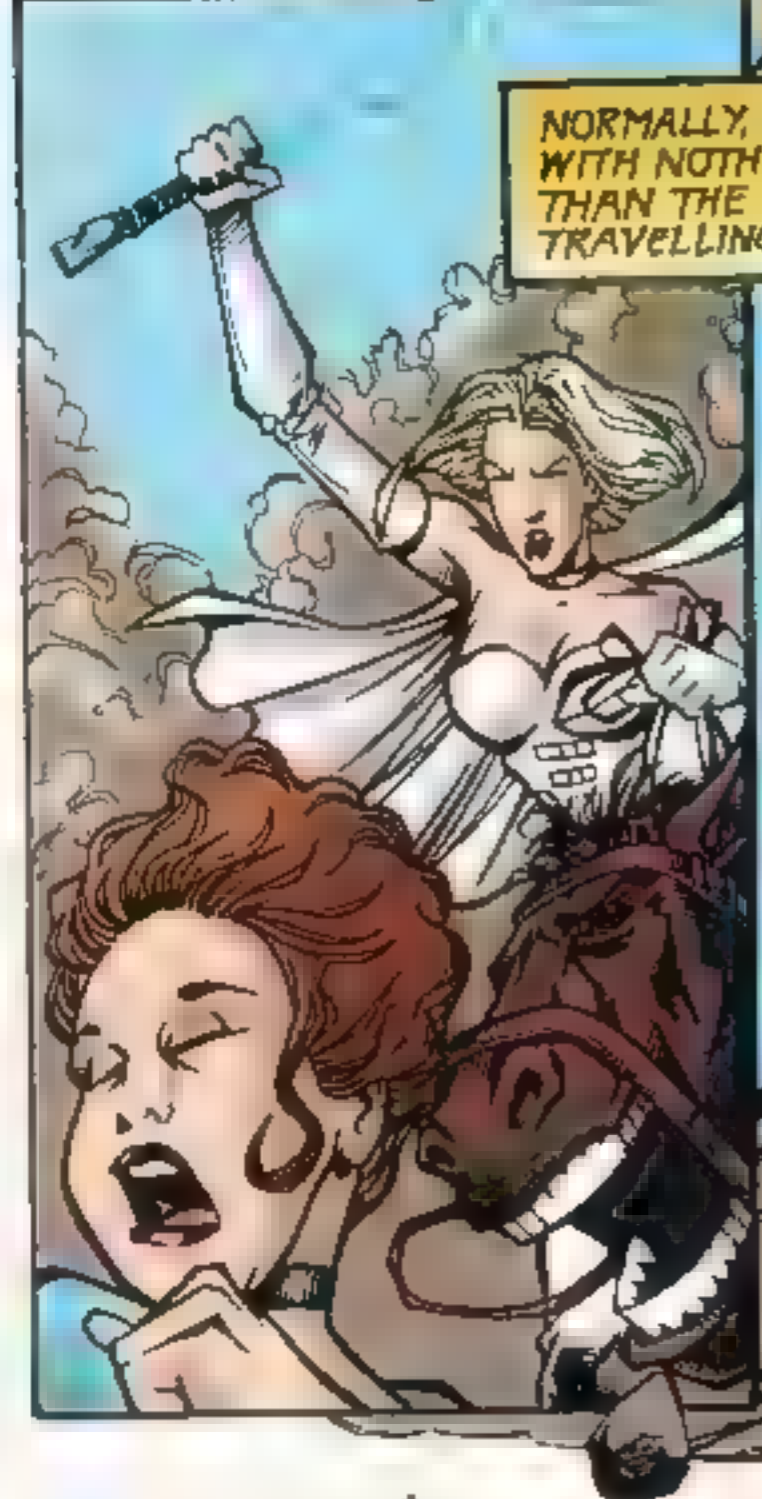
JUS' A LITTLE TOUCH O'... NOSTALGIA, MADAME BANSHEE

NOT MUCH HAD CHANGED
IN THE TOWN OF HUMANITY.
IF ANYTHING,
IT WAS NICER THAN EVER.



NORMALLY, HUMANITY RESOUNDED
WITH NOTHING MORE EXCITING
THAN THE OCCASIONAL
TRAVELLING ORGAN GRINDER

NOW EVERYTHING
HAD CHANGED

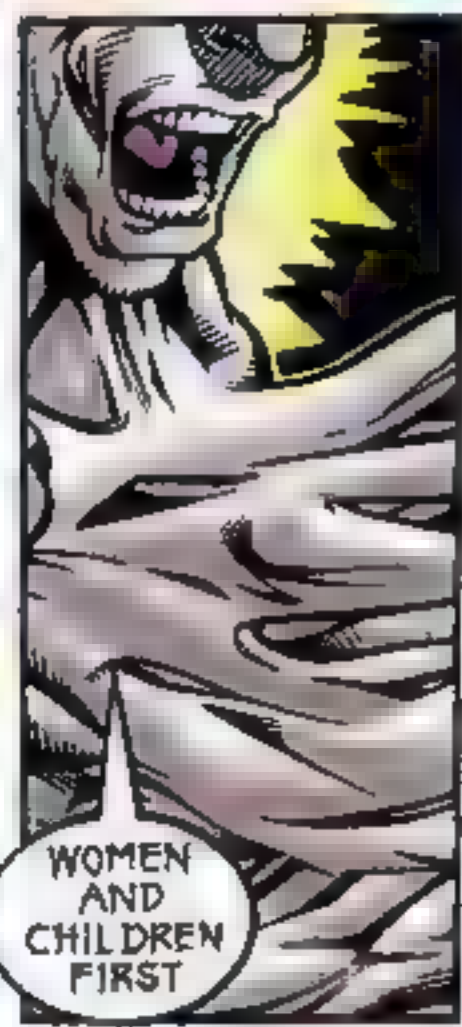
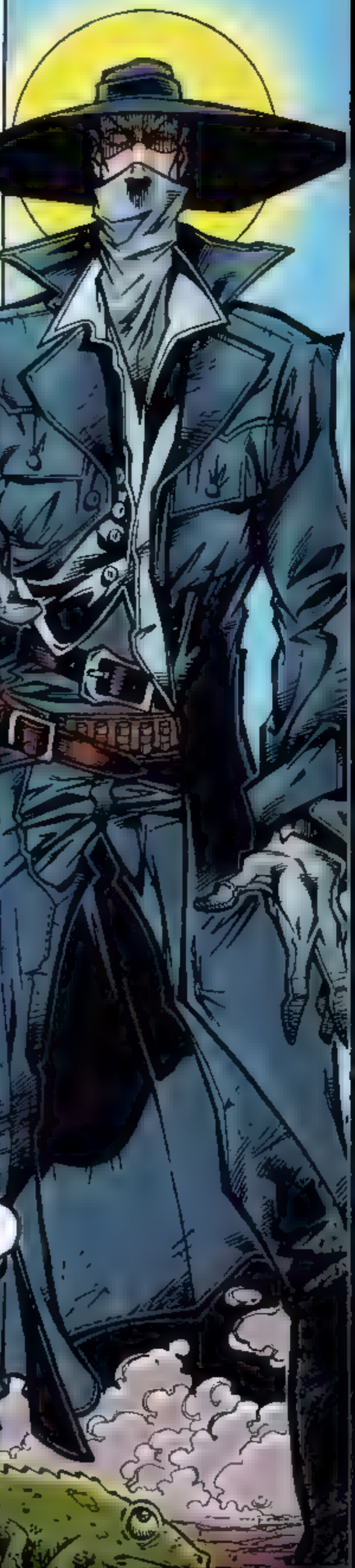




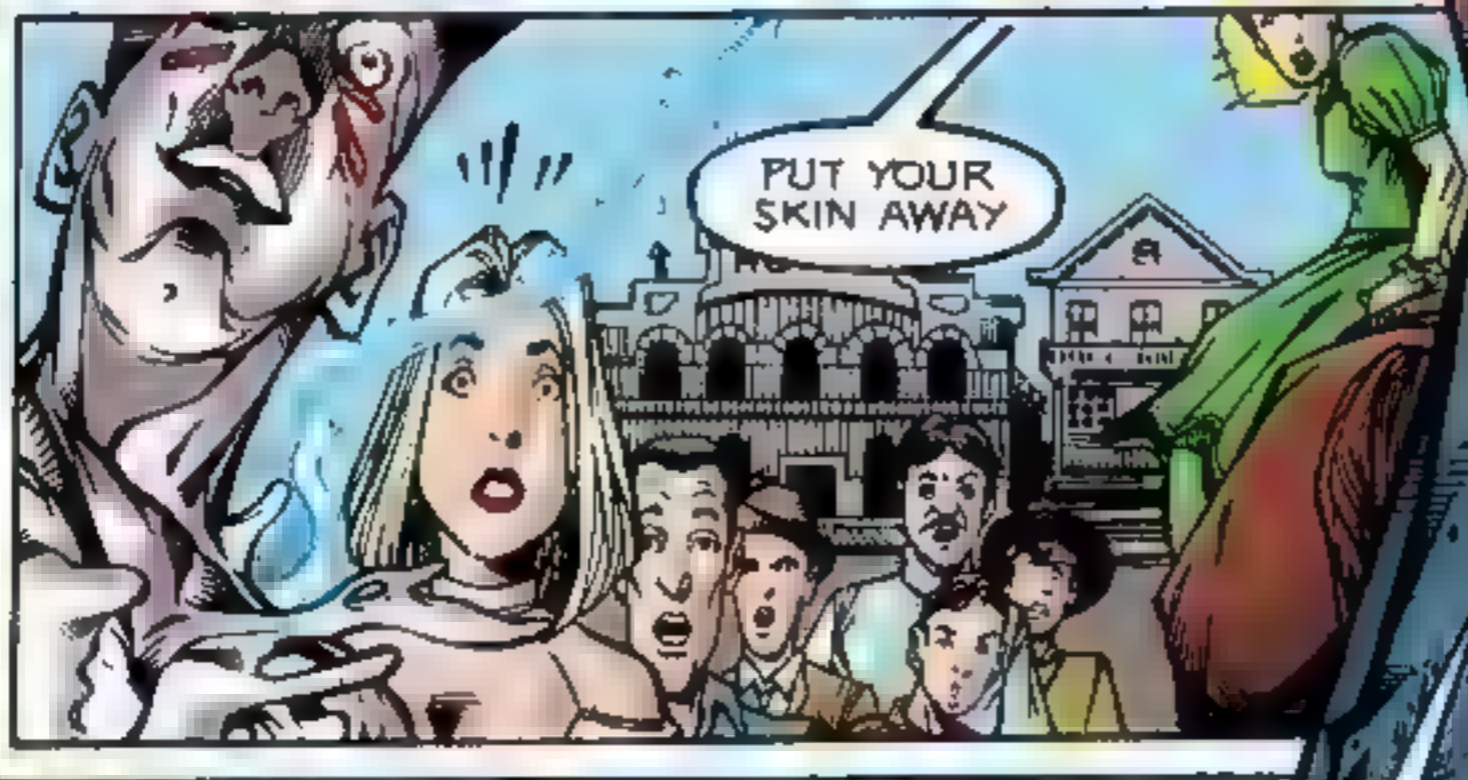
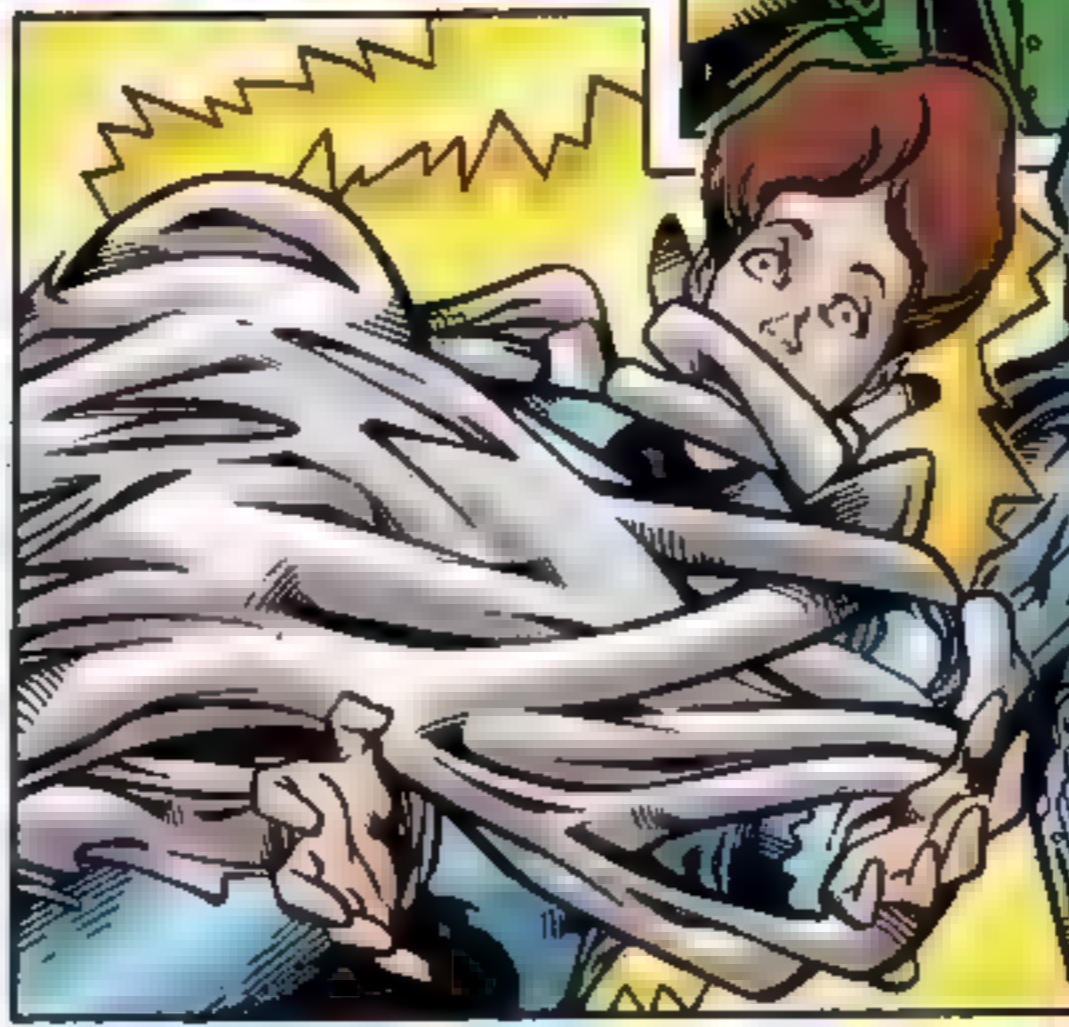
FOR ALMOST AN HOUR, THE GENTLE FOLK OF HUMANITY WERE TERRORIZED AND HUMILIATED UNTIL...



WELL, BOYS AND GIRLS, I'M GETTIN' A LITTLE BORED OF THIS I THINK WE'LL START KILLING YE ALL NOW

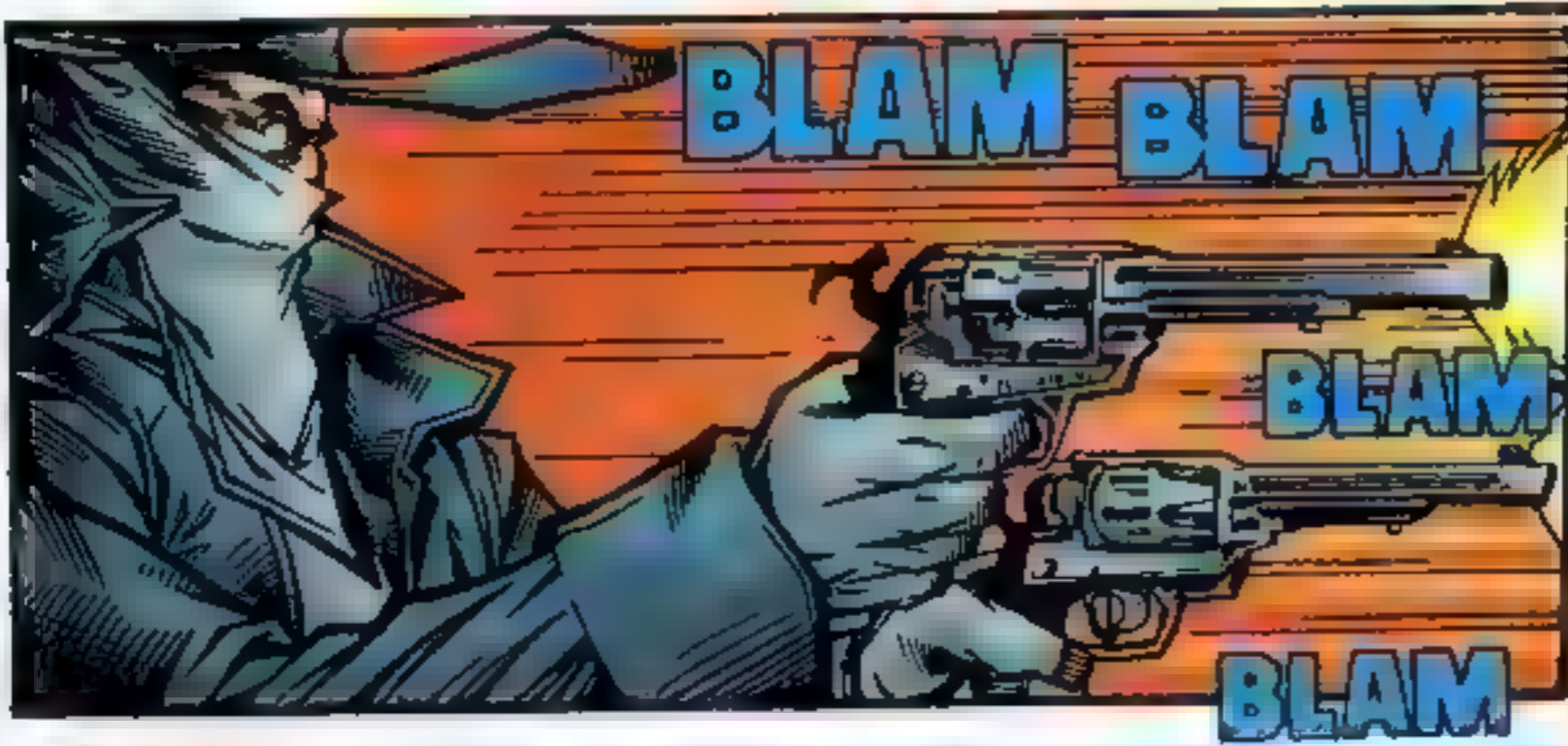


WOMEN AND CHILDREN FIRST



PUT YOUR SKIN AWAY

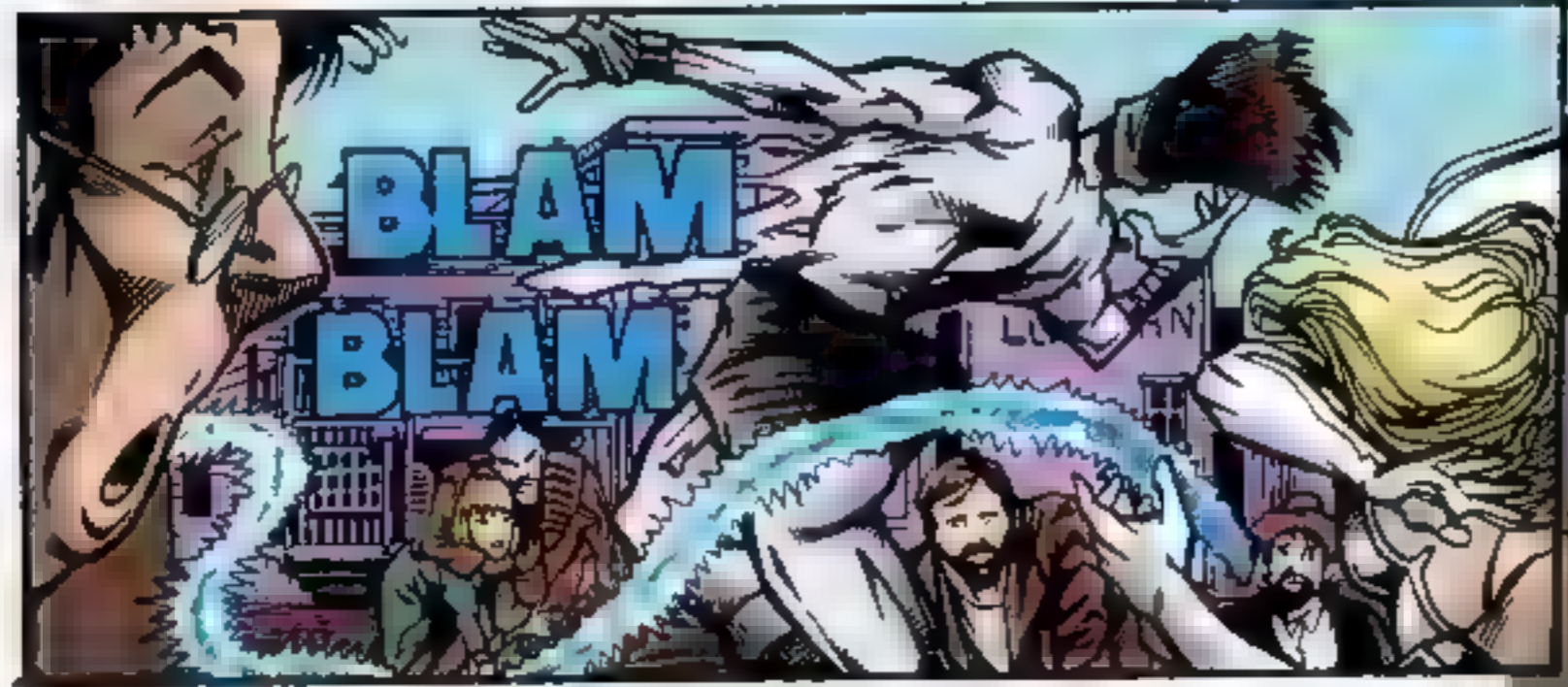
I'M A-GONNA RUN YOU MALFORMS OUTTA TOWN.



PITY YE
CAME WHEN
YE DID, JONO
I WAS JUS'
BEGINNING
TO ENJOY
THAT



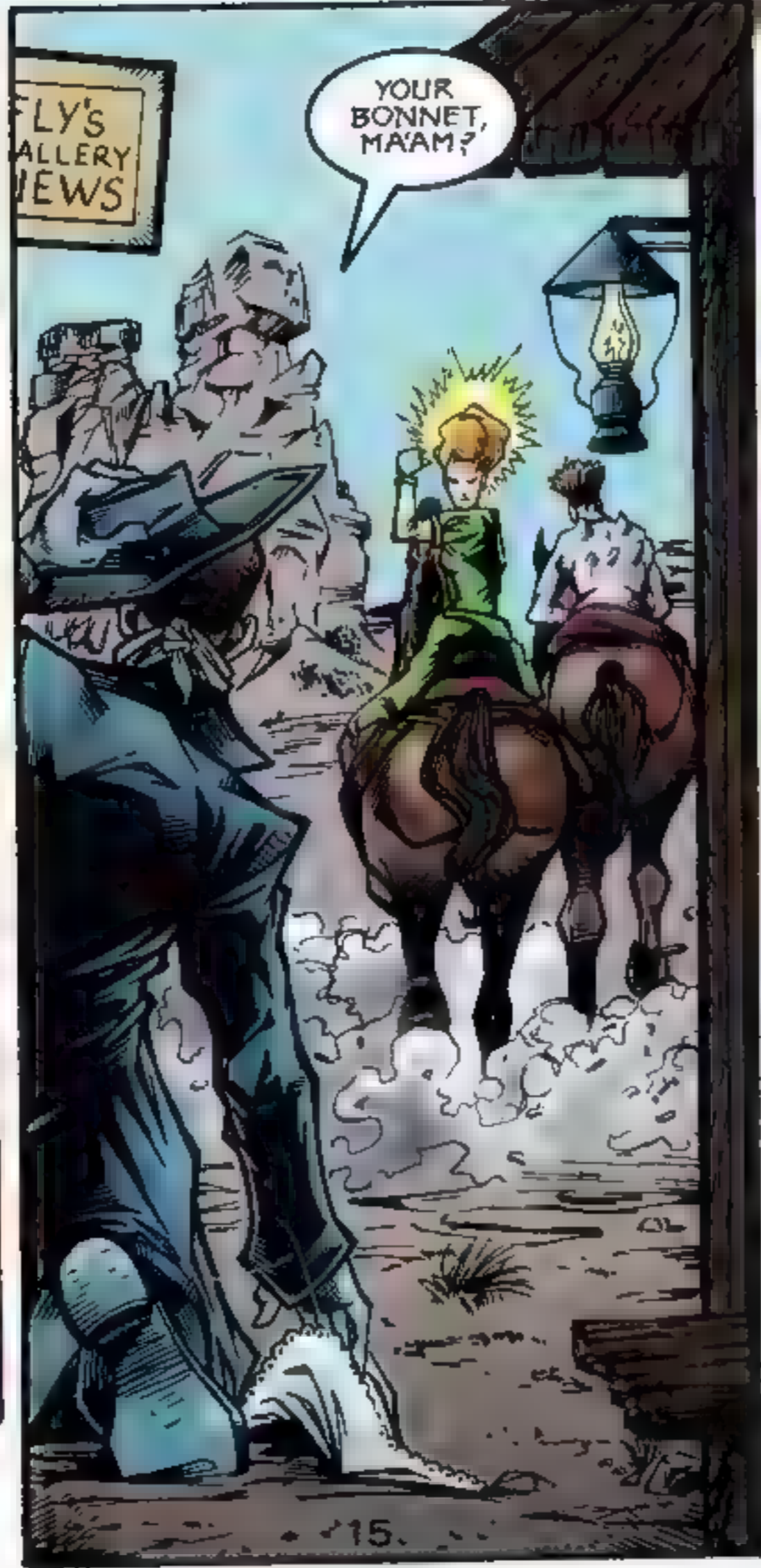
THER'LL
BE PLENTY
OF FUN
LATER



WHO CAN...
WHO CAN THIS
SAVIOR
BE?

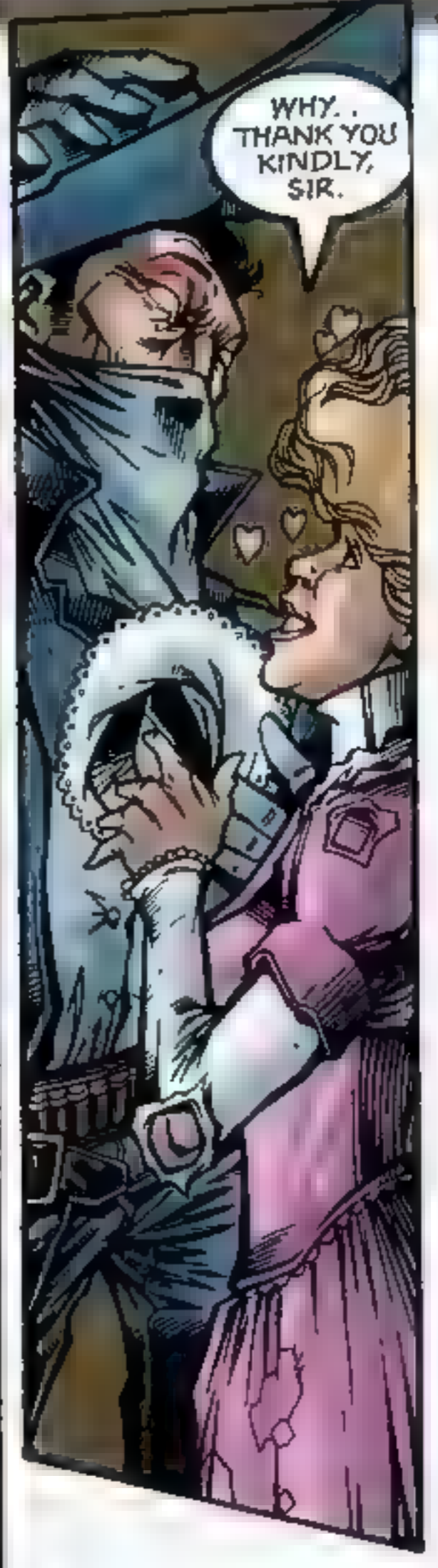
BLACK
SMITH

I DON'T
KNOW, BUT...
EVEN WITH THAT
BANDANNA...
YOU CAN TELL
HOW
HANDSOME
HE IS.



YOUR
BONNET,
MA'AM?

FLY'S
GALLERY
NEWS



WHY...
THANK YOU
KINDLY,
SIR.



MRS. BEATIE'S HUSBAND OWNS THE GENERAL STORE MY HUSBAND. ON THE OTHER HAND, HAS BEEN DEAD THESE LAST TEN YEARS.

SORRY TO HEAR THAT, MA'AM



EVERYONE WANTED TO THANK, TOUCH AND OTHERWISE PAW THE TALL, MYSTERIOUS STRANGER WHO HAD SAVED THEIR TOWN

SIR! IF YOU REQUIRE ANY MEDICAL ATTENTION MY SURGERY IS JUST DOWN THE END OF THE STREET

AH DON'T HAVE NO MONEY ON ME RIGHT NOW.



MONEY? WHY, IT'LL BE AN HONOR, SIR

EXCUSE ME, SIR, BUT IF YOU REQUIRE A DOCTOR, YOU SHOULD ALLOW ME TO ATTEND TO YOU

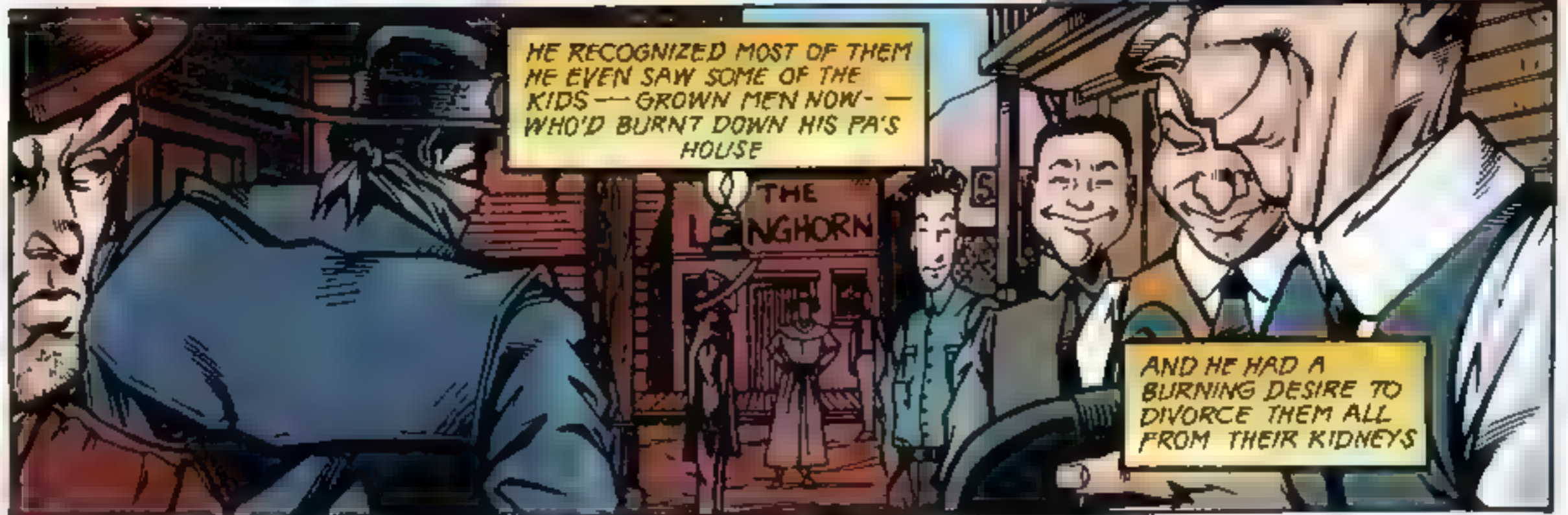
THIS PERSON IS MERELY A HORSE SURGEON

RECKON AH DON'T NEED NO MEDICAL HELP, THO' AH'M MIGHTY PARTIAL TO TOBACCO-FLAVORED JERKY



THE STORE'S OFFICIALLY CLOSED, SIR... BUT FOR YOU IT'S OPEN ANY TIME.

YOU DON'T SAY



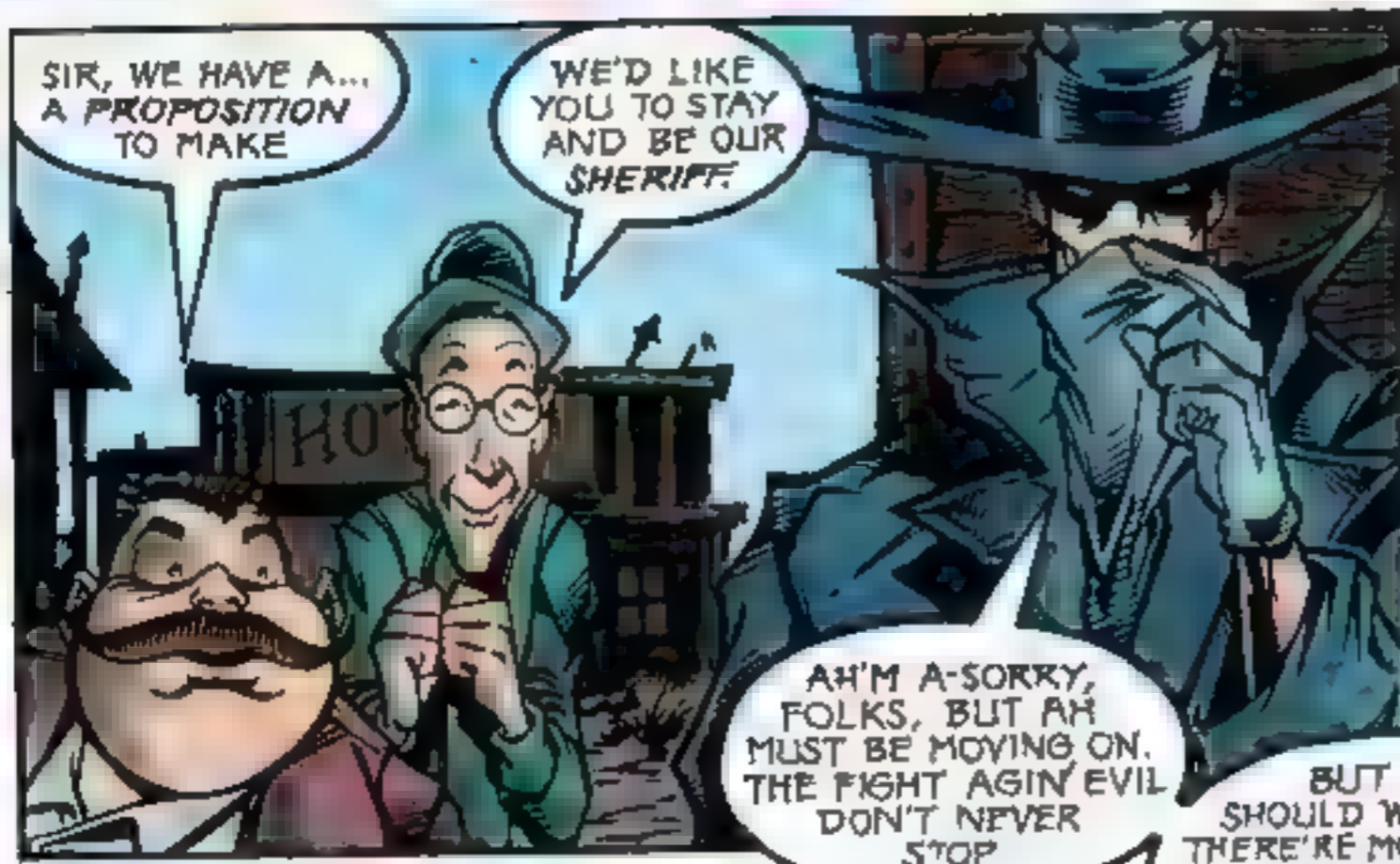
HE RECOGNIZED MOST OF THEM HE EVEN SAW SOME OF THE KIDS — GROWN MEN NOW — WHO'D BURNT DOWN HIS PA'S HOUSE

AND HE HAD A BURNING DESIRE TO DIVORCE THEM ALL FROM THEIR KIDNEYS



BY NOW HE'D COME TO THE SPOT WHERE HIS PA'S HOUSE USED TO STAND. THERE WAS NO SIGN THAT THE HEX FAMILY HAD EVER LIVED THERE

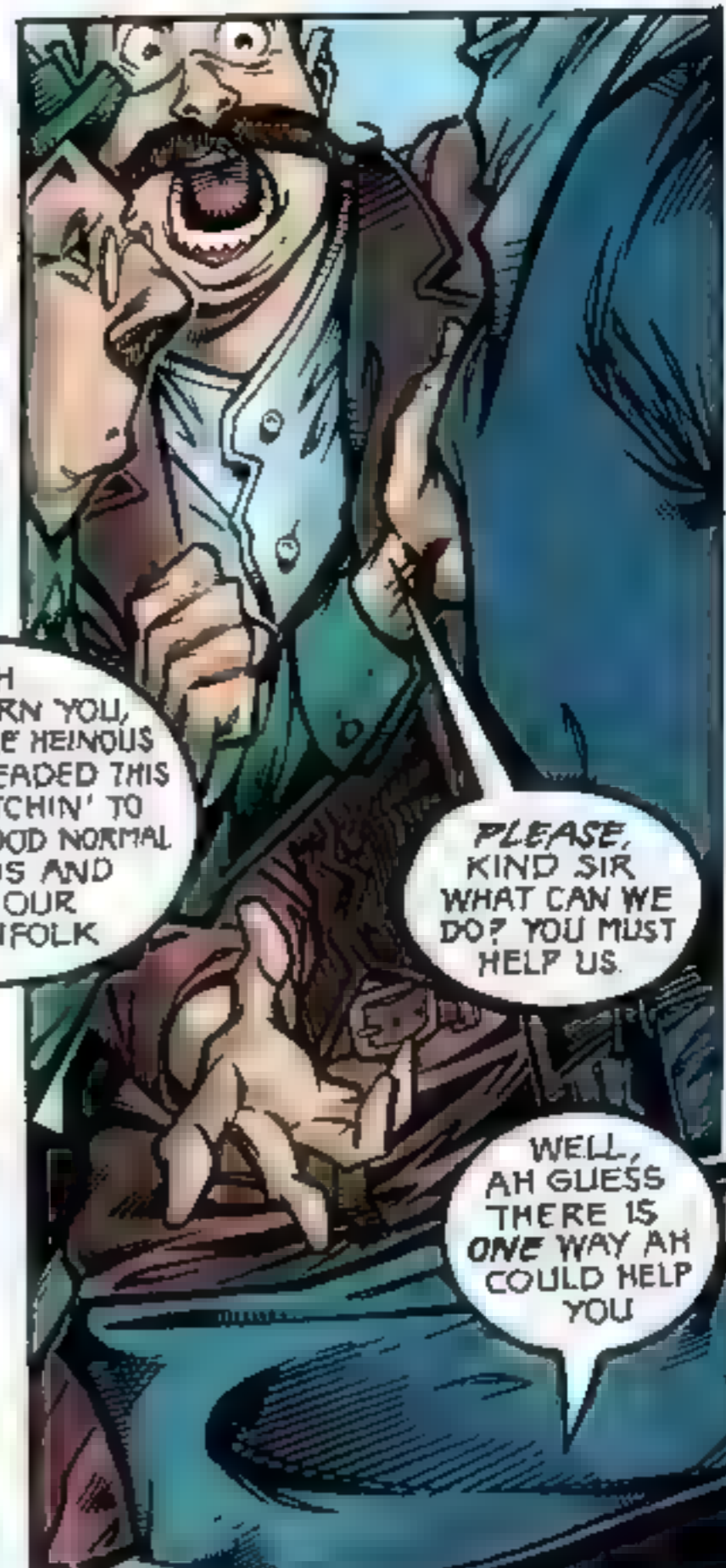
THEY WERE LIKE A DIRTY STAIN THAT THE GOOD FOLK OF HUMANITY HAD SCRUBBED CLEAN AWAY



SIR, WE HAVE A... A PROPOSITION TO MAKE

WE'D LIKE YOU TO STAY AND BE OUR SHERIFF

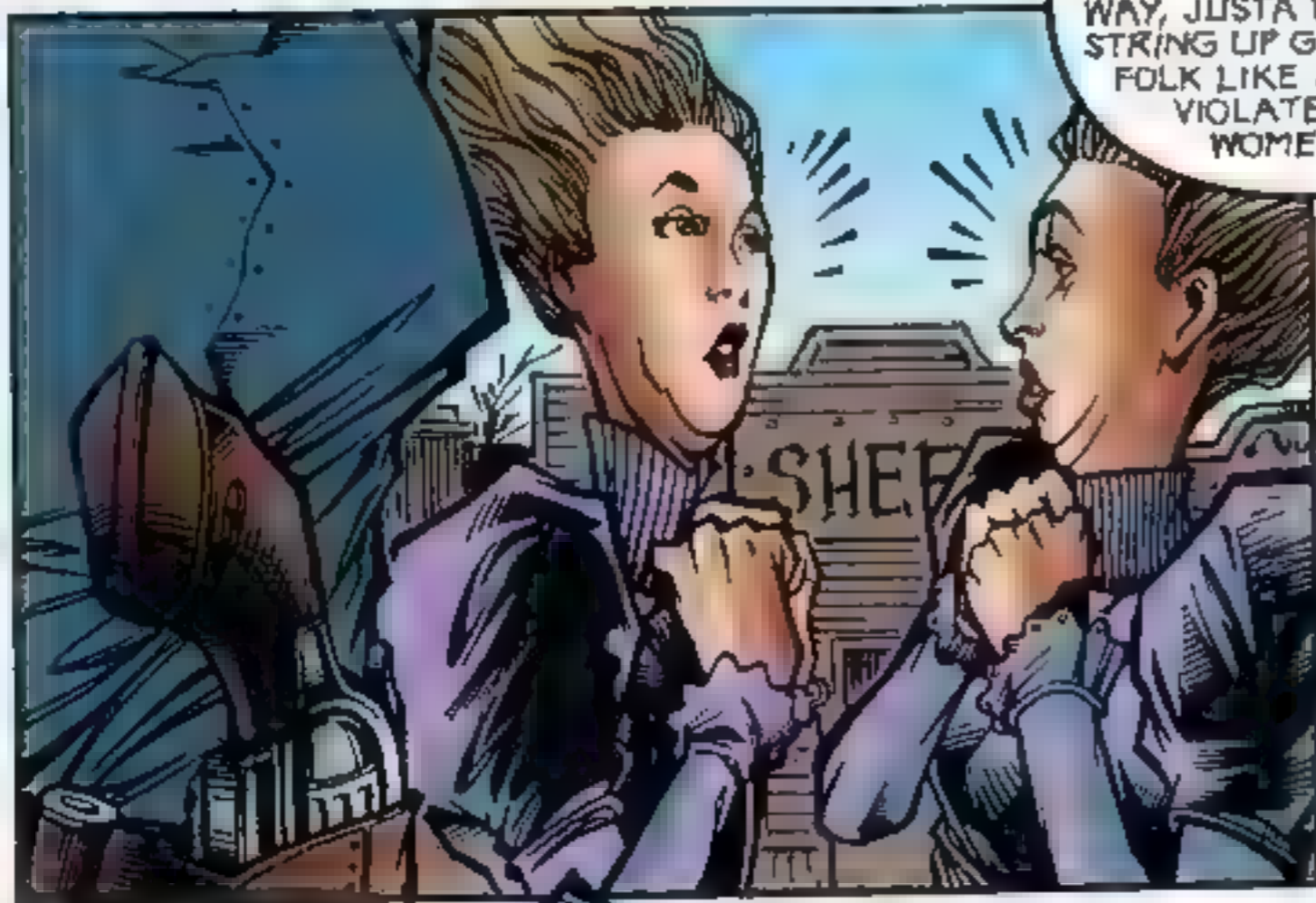
AH'M A-SORRY, FOLKS, BUT AH MUST BE MOVING ON. THE FIGHT AGIN' EVIL DON'T NEVER STOP



BUT AH SHOULD WARN YOU, THERE'RE MORE HEINOUS MALFORMS HEADED THIS WAY, JUSTA ITCHIN' TO STRING UP GOOD NORMAL FOLK LIKE US AND VIOLATE OUR WOMENFOLK

PLEASE, KIND SIR WHAT CAN WE DO? YOU MUST HELP US.

WELL, AH GUESS THERE IS ONE WAY AH COULD HELP YOU



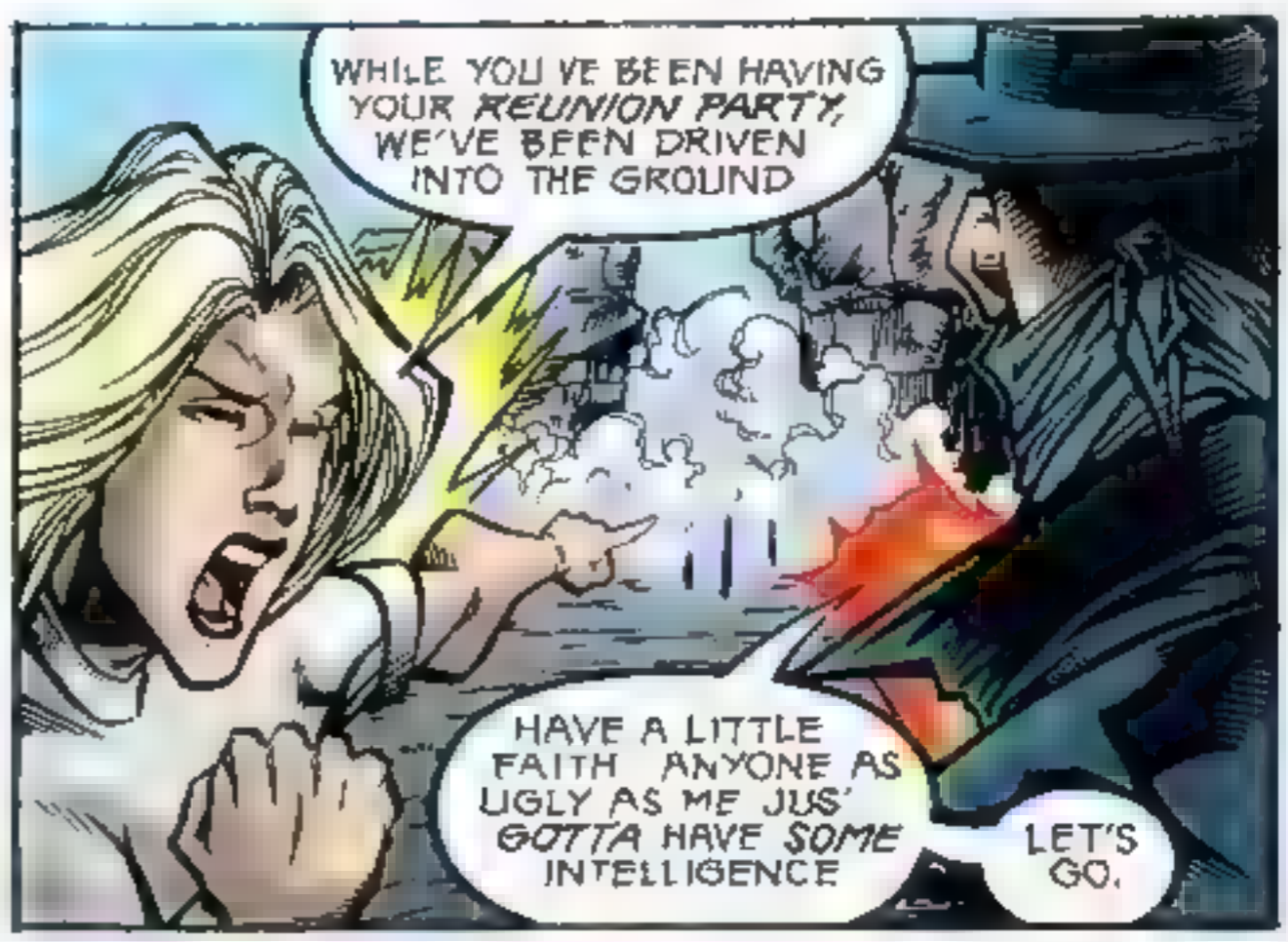
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO EXACTLY LIKE AH SAY

BY THE TIME HEX REJOINED HIS OUTFIT, THEY WERE BARELY KEEPING AHEAD OF THE RELENTLESS RAZORMEN.



IT'S NO GOOD, HEX. OUR HORSES ARE LITTLE BETTER THAN UNDERCOOKED STEAKS WITH LEGS.

AN' ONLY A FEW OF US CAN FLY.



WHILE YOU'VE BEEN HAVING YOUR REUNION PARTY, WE'VE BEEN DRIVEN INTO THE GROUND.

HAVE A LITTLE FAITH. ANYONE AS UGLY AS ME JUS' GOTTA HAVE SOME INTELLIGENCE.

LET'S GO.



SO, WHERE, EXACTLY, IS IT WE'RE GOING?

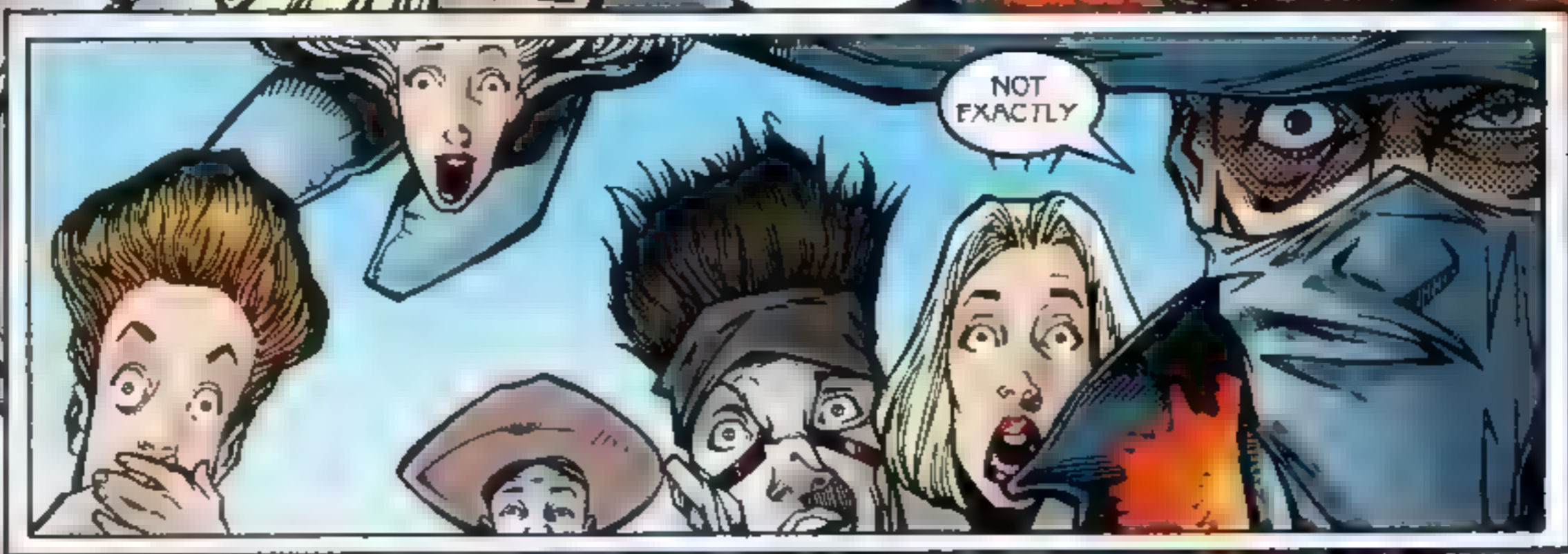
INTO TOWN, AURORA. RIGHT SLAP BANG THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF TOWN.



I STILL DON'T GET IT, HEX. THOSE RAZORMEN WILL FIND US HERE.

YOU WANT TO DIE IN THE PLACE WHERE YOU GREW UP, IS THAT IT?

THIS IS SOME MASCULINE SENTIMENT TRIP?

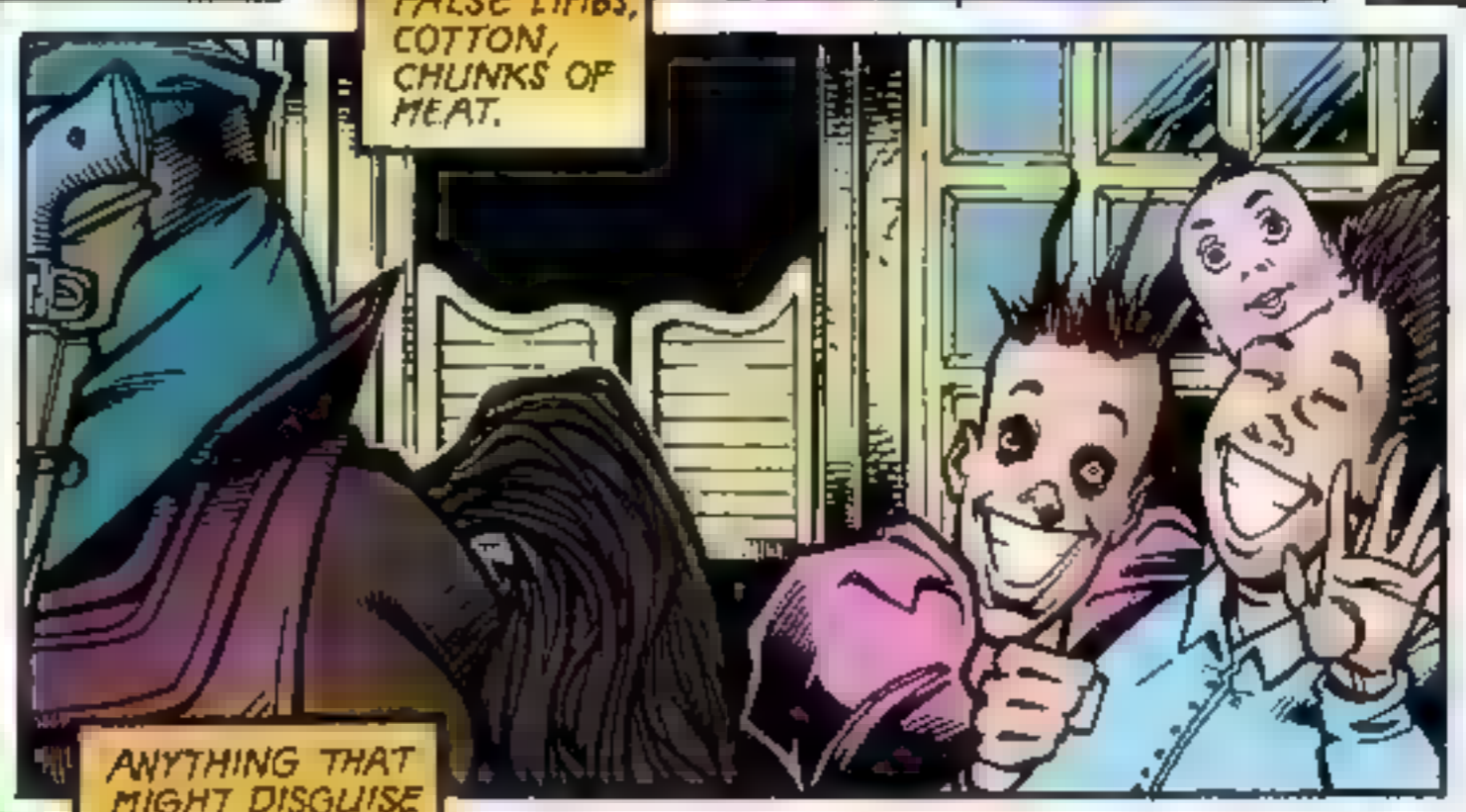


NOT EXACTLY.

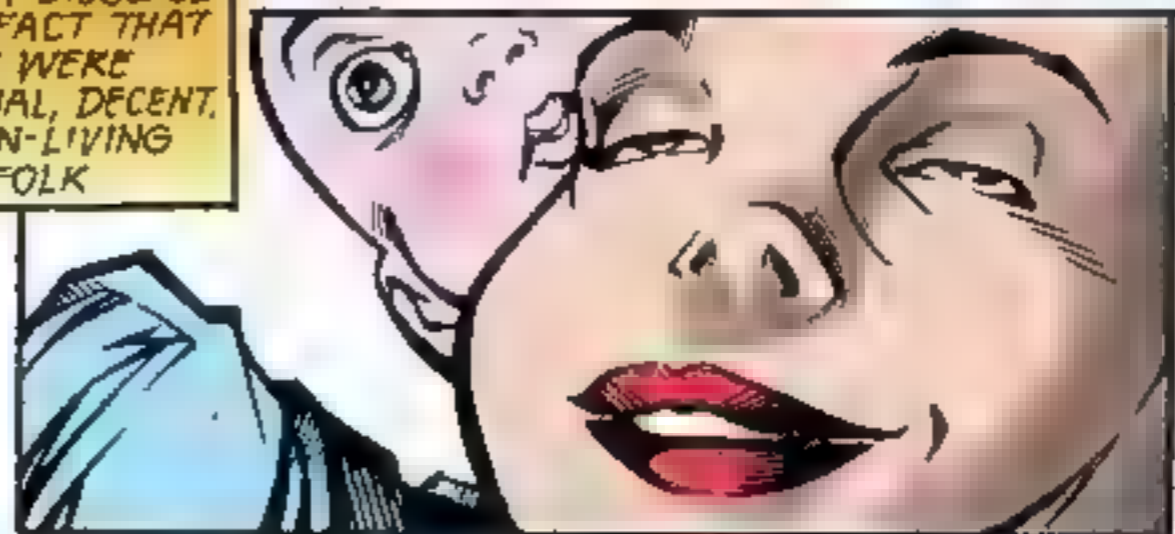


UNDER HEX'S GUIDANCE, THEY'D USED EVERYTHING THEY COULD LAY THEIR HANDS ON

PAINT, FALSE LIMBS, COTTON, CHUNKS OF MEAT.



ANYTHING THAT MIGHT DISGUISE THE FACT THAT THEY WERE NORMAL, DECENT, CLEAN-LIVING FOLK



THIS PLACE IS FULL OF MALFORMS LIKE US, FELLAS

LET'S FIND SOMEPLACE ELSE TO TERRORIZE

AS GENERATION HEX
RODE OFF, THE TOWNS-
FOLK CELEBRATED.

THOUGH SOME WERE
STRANGELY TROUBLED.

THERE WAS
SOMETHING...
ODDLY FAMILIAR
ABOUT THAT ONE
WITH THE
DREADFUL
SCAR.

I'M SURE WE'D REMEMBER
A FACE LIKE THAT.

DO YOU REMEMBER
THAT FAMILY? AWFUL
PEOPLE. USED TO
LIVE HERE.

I'D QUITE
FORGOTTEN THEM.
FATHER DRUNK
THEM ALL TO RUIN,
DIDN'T HE?

MORE
OF THEM!
THERE'S
MORE OF
THEM!

KEEP CALM.
WE'LL JUST
CONTINUE TO
PRETEND TO BE
MALFORMS
UNTIL THEY
PASS ON.

KERCLUNK
KERCLUNK
KER--

CLUNK

WHAT ARE THEY?
WHY HAVE THEY
STOPPED?



KRK KKK

THE
PRIMITIVE
ARTIFICIAL
INTELLIGENCE
SCANNED THE
CREATURES
WHO
SURROUNDED
IT.

SHHH.



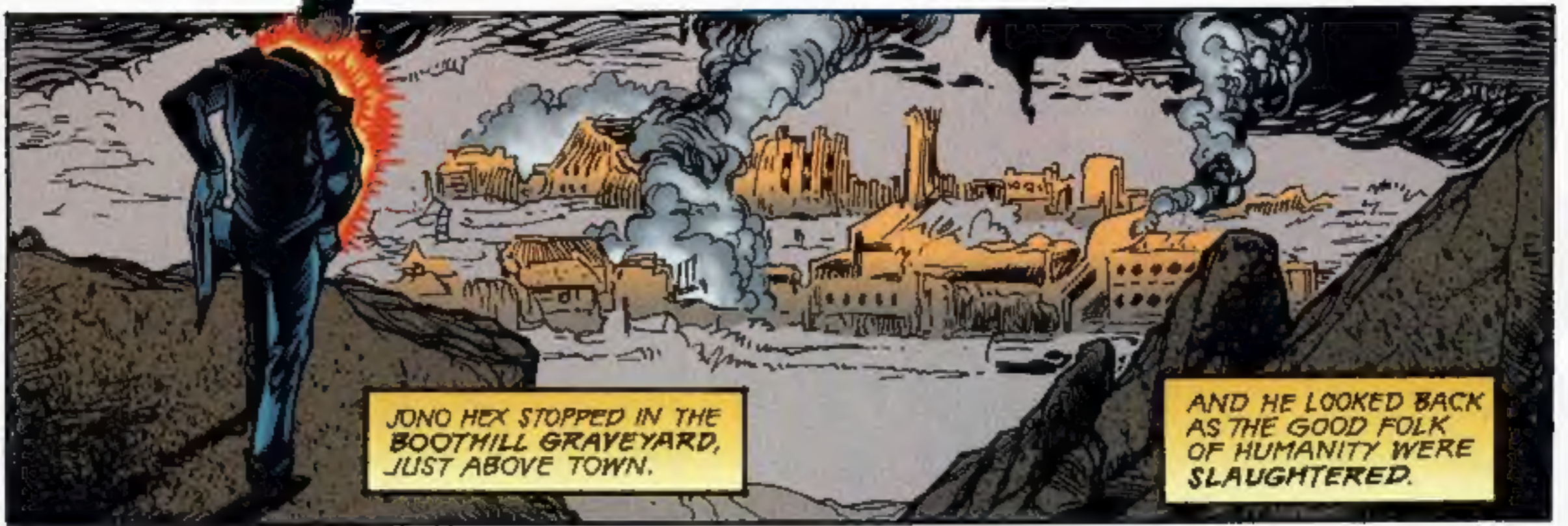
AND REACHED
A DECISION.

MALFORM

ATTACK!

AND THEN
THE MASSACRE
BEGAN.





JONO HEX STOPPED IN THE BOOTHILL GRAVEYARD, JUST ABOVE TOWN.

AND HE LOOKED BACK AS THE GOOD FOLK OF HUMANITY WERE SLAUGHTERED.

HE GRINNED BITTERLY AS HE LOOKED DOWN AT A FEW UNMARKED GRAVES...

AND WONDERED IF ONE OF THESE BELONGED TO HIS MA, OR PA, OR BABY SISTER.



COME ON, HEX. WE WANNA BE MILES AWAY FROM HERE BY THE TIME THE TIN MEN FINISH WID YOUR OLD NEIGHBORS.



HE GLANCED ONE MORE TIME BACK AT THE TOWN OF HUMANITY.



AND HE LAUGHED ALL THE WAY TO MEXICO.



the End

GENERATION HEX

Dear Malforms,

As a big fan of the Malform Western tales of yesteryear, I thank you from the bottom of my heart for bringing back my childhood love! Since you've brought back WEIRD WESTERN MUTANT TALES and ALL STAR WESTERNS, I have been in comic-book heaven.

And now GENERATION HEX? Somebody get me a bib, because I am drooling!

Of course, I can't imagine who wouldn't be excited after reading the team's debut in AMALGAM COMICS SHOWCASE PRESENTS. It was only a matter of time until we saw the infamous Jono Hex again, but I was ecstatic to see Madame Banshee again. Ever since the Hexions she led were killed off, she's been kind of a wreck. Kinda sad to see them go, a group of young malforms who "entertained" the gentlemen, all under the guise of being a finishing school. But, nice to see her back in commission. And the Trigger Twins? Cool! Always nice to see some of those Canadian malforms from the ALPHA OUTSIDERS appearing again.

These newcomers also look extremely promising. Skinhunter rules! Guns, please, not for this guy! The way he tore into Thunderhawk (literally) made my flesh crawl! And Retribution also looks cool. Although she really only appeared at the end after the team defeated M-Parasiteplate, I very much look forward to seeing this mysterious character in action. And I'm still waiting to see the appearance of the final member, El Papamondo.

I picked up the special ashcan edition of GENERATION HEX, and lo and behold, what name do I see but Adam Pollina? His stuff is incredible! I loved his work on LOOSE CANNONBALL, as well as THE RISE OF RA'S A-POCALYPSE. If only the ashcan had a few more pages of artwork, but alas, I'm now compelled to buy GEN HEX as soon as it hits the stands!

Uncle E. S. Beach
Los Angeles, CA

We wanted to pull the members of Generation Hex from all over the Wild West. The Trigger Twins were from earlier JONO HEX MAN, and Johnny Random straight from the pages of THUNDERHAWK. But just wait until you see what happens when the last surviving Hellions decide that Madame Banshee didn't try hard enough to save them. They're gonna take out their mad on Generation Hex in a big way! In fact, one of the Generation Hex isn't going to survive the reunion! And you will be surprised to see who it is!

Also, expect to see a character or

two from the RISE OF RA'S A-POCALYPSE in these pages. Who? They'd bury me in Boot Hill if I told! And you can expect to see Mr. Pollina here month after month. Cool?



Dear Malform makers,

Another mutant title? You gotta be kidding me! At least, that's what I thought when I first read that Amalgam was putting out GENERATION HEX. But if AMALGAM COMICS SHOWCASE PRESENTS is any indication of what's to come, GENERATION HEX may be my favorite comic yet!

Each of these characters is an outsider, yet together they... belong. They understand each other's fears and hopes and they can depend on one another. I especially hope that you continue with the possible love triangle among Johnny Random, White Whip, and Skinhunter. Those two don't seem to know about each other, and that's just the way White Whip likes it!

A few questions and requests:

1. When Nightgate teleported Retribution to the rest of Generation Hex, just what did he have in mind for them to do with her?
2. Is Pow Wow Boom Boom Smith going to guest-star?
3. Why does Jono Hex hate humans so much?
4. Is Black Tom Savage, Madam Banshee's brother, ever going to show up again? Or Banshee's kid, Thunderchick, daughter of Thunderhawk?

Kamala Rodpiper
(address withheld)

Glad to see we could turn you around on the mutants, Kamala. To answer your questions:

1. Nightgate works in mysterious ways. Things seem to be working out OK so far, though.
2. Pow Wow Boom Boom Smith has her hands full in THE NEW WESTERN TEEN MALFORM FORCE.
3. That little tidbit has been revealed in this very issue!
4. Black Tom Savage, the immortal

Malform, is not actually Madame Bashee's brother, but her great-great-grandfather! His ability to focus his powers through cactus stumps will be resurfacing to plague the team soon, along with his partner, the unstoppable Shaggynaut! As for Thunderchick, she and her Pops,

Thunderhawk, can be seen in WEIRD WESTERN MUTANTS IN LOVE.



Dear GENERATION HEX,

You're spinning these guys off into their own series? Awesome! The return to Malform Westerns was great, and it was pure genius to spin off this beloved genre through THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF APOLLO AND FIREBIRD. Sending these two from the pages of JLX back through time was great! This, of course, set off the events for the incredible AGE OF RA'S A-POCALYPSE. Who would ever have thought events from the Wild West could allow Ra's to rule all mutants (along with everyone else) in the present?

In the lettercolumn in AMALGAM COMICS SHOWCASE PRESENTS, you asked us who else we'd like to see join the team. Hey, don't forget the Six-Gun Triplicate Kid! Yeah, I know she's in the year 2099, but hey, who couldn't she outdraw in a gunfight? Or how about one of the JLX making a permanent stopover? It would be interesting to see what a mutant of today would do in a world before his or her time.

Finally, a demand: Generation Hex vs. Magneto and the Magnetic Men! Oh Yeah!

James Greenpowers
Jersey City, NJ

Apollo and Firebird will be making a return appearance in these pages, James, but not in a way you'd ever suspect! Let's just say people will be talking about this one for a long time, as Firebird will find out that one of her ancestors is a member of Generation Hex!

Six-Gun Triplicate Kid sounds like a great idea! Well, what do the rest of you guys think? Come on, write in!

NEXT ISSUE: If you thought that Trash and his Razormen were tough, just wait until Kultron shows up! Magneto's deadliest enemy figures if he can't slaughter every mutant in his era, why not exterminate their forefathers? Of course, Generation Hex just might have something to say about that! In thirty days from Milligan, Pollina, and Morales.

AMALGAM



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